PHOTOGRAPHS of SOUTH AFRICA

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HIS EXCELLENCY SIR HENRY BROUGHAM LOCH, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., ETC.,

GOVERNOR OF THE CAPE COLONY
AND
HER MAJESTY'S HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

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Photographs of South Africa,

COMPRISING

REPRESENTATIVE VIEWS

OF

ITS CITIES, STREETS, CHURCHES, PARLIAMENT HOUSES, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, STATUES, MEMORIALS, HOUSES, HUTS, LIGHTHOUSES, HARBOURS;
ITS DIAMOND MINES, GOLD MINES, RAILWAYS, SHIPS, FARMS, PLANTATIONS;
ITS SCENERY, RIVERS, MOUNTAINS, KAROO, TROPICAL VEGETATION, WATERFALLS,
SOCIAL LIFE, SCENES ON THE "VELD," NATIVES,

Besides a large number of Instantaneous Photographs shewing the everyday life of the People in the various States.

COLLECTED FROM

Cape Colony, Natal, Orange Free State, Transvaal, Basutoland, Zululand, Swaziland, Delagoa Bay, etc.

THE LARGEST AND MOST PERFECT COLLECTION OF PHOTOGRAPHS OF SOUTH AFRICA EVER PUBLISHED.
EACH PICTURE CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY DESCRIBED.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN PHOTO-PUBLISHING COMPANY,
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PREFACE.

IN placing this book in the hands of our Subscribers, we feel that a few introductory remarks will be of interest. It is now many years since an attempt was made to embody in one volume a collection of South African views; since which time the country has seen so many changes, and made such extraordinary progress, that it was felt the time had arrived to bring out something more elaborate.

A want, too, has often been expressed by new comers, and by those about to visit Europe, of a collection of Photographs which would give their friends at home some idea of the surroundings in which they are placed. Generally, when a man is about to sail, he rushes off and buys indiscriminately any views he can pick up; which probably embrace two or three places only. In consequence, people in Europe are naturally unable to form anything approaching a correct estimate of this country. In the volume here presented, every view has been selected after the most careful deliberation, and it has been our aim to get together a thoroughly representative series, illustrating all the most interesting features of South Africa, and the life of its people.

With this end in view, an extensive tour was made throughout the whole country, and it will be readily understood by those who have had experience of South African travel in its various forms, that this entailed not only very considerable expense in travelling fares, and hotels—the latter often largely increased by delays caused through unsuitable weather, or waiting for steamers, post carts, &c.—but even hardship and privation. On one occasion, when travelling by post cart from Grahamstown

to King William's Town, our artist, after a journey in the driving rain, over awful roads, the jolts from whose holes and boulders made him feel certain that all his negatives must be broken and the enterprise thus wrecked, reached the Green River late at night, only to find it swollen into an impassable torrent. So there, in the cold, rain and blackness, he and his unfortunate companions, wet through and with nothing to eat or drink, had to sit in the open cart and count the dragging hours waiting for the day.

This volume is the result of his labours, and our readers will now, in consequence, be able, while sitting at home, to make the tour of South Africa with us, seeing as it were real objects, but without the hardships and expense which it entailed on those who brought it out.

It is in this feeling of *actual reality* that photographs possess such a marked advantage over the creations of pencil and brush. In the one, we unconsciously have the idea, that, however beautiful, we are only looking at a *picture*, but, in the other, we can almost feel it is *the thing itself.* Being taken by the "camera that never lies," none can say that any of the beauties of Nature here shown are mere painters' fancies, or that a "poetical licence" has crept into the artist's treatment.

In the route taken, we are introduced to South Africa in the place where most visitors make its acquaintance, viz., entering Table Bay, with its wondrous majestic background formed by the Table Mountain, Devil's Peak and Lion's Head, at the feet of which Cape Town nestles. Then, as the reader turns over the pages, he is carried in one long panorama from Cape Town, with its busy Adderley Street, its palatial Houses of Parliament, and beauteous suburbs, into the wine districts of the Paarl; then, following the railway, he is in the Karoo, looking out, over all-prevailing barrenness, at sheep and ostrich farms, shepherds' huts, etc., till at length, he reaches one of the wonders of the world, in the far-famed Diamond Fields at Kimberley. There, he has the opportunity of seeing the whole process of obtaining the diamond, from raising the "blue," till the finding of the brilliant which is to one day flash on the brow of some "ladye fair." From the Diamond Fields, the Midland districts are visited; the beauteous neighbourhood of George, the extraordinary Cango caves at Oudtshoorn, go-a-head Port Elizabeth, and ecclesiastical Grahamstown, receiving due recognition. Having wandered into the Eastern Province, the Orange Free State and Basutoland next claim attention, and from these we come into the Transvaal, with its golden city, Johannesburg, the place which, together with the Diamond Fields, has done more than anything else to bring South Africa into its present position in the eyes of the outside world.

As nearly everyone in the country is directly or indirectly interested in Johannesburg and its mines, we have, for the reason that it possesses something more than a local interest, dealt extra fully with this wondrous place, which, started in the

wilderness, has built up itself, in such an incredibly short time, to the electric-lighted, water-laid-on, daily-papers-trams-hansoms-every-other-luxury-of-civilisation city we see to-day—a place which, in its mushroom-like bursting through the earth, has lifted the whole State into its present position.

Leaving Johannesburg, and taking admiring glances at "pretty Pretoria," with its splendid Raadzaal, we next get a peep at the exigencies of prospecting and mining in the Barberton district and Swaziland, and thence are led into Natal. Here the fine buildings at Pietermaritzburg and Durban, the glorious Howick Falls, the country scenes, and the vegetation of the "garden colony" claim attention, and then after a look into Zululand, at the historic scene of Cetewayo's grave, and at the native life of his country, we close our tour with the Portuguese possessions at Delagoa Bay.

In order to get the absolutely best possible results the exposed plates were brought to England untouched, and placed in the hands of the celebrated landscape photographers, Messrs. BEDFORD, LEMERE & Co., Strand, London; hence the unusually high quality of the photographs submitted to our subscribers.

In considering the estimates to produce the work, tendered by various firms in England, the Continent, and America, a very unlooked-for difficulty presented itself, which was that the first estimates and samples of work submitted were in every instance too cheap, and we had the greatest difficulty in making it understood that *it is no use to lay rubbish before the public of South Africa—they appreciate and must have a good thing.*

Of course, all this has meant that we have had to throw money into the project like water; but we have an abiding faith in the discrimination of the public, and feel that our enterprise and efforts will be rewarded by the large sale which will be necessary to save us from loss in placing the book at so moderate a figure, after its very heavy initial expenses.

Every detail—the pictures, their colour, the India-tint borders, the letterpress, the bindings, title block, etc.—has been the subject of the most thoughtful consideration, and, that the arduous care involved has not been thrown away, we think the book will speak for itself, and justify us in claiming that this volume contains the most perfect picture of the country ever published. A stranger, looking through its pages, and reading the descriptions, would know more about the country, and have more correct impressions, than weeks of mere reading could have conveyed to him. To South Africans themselves, who have not had the opportunity of visiting all parts of their large country—and it is not everyone who can afford the time to do this, to say nothing of the expense—the work should be of interest, in taking them as it were on a

"personally conducted tour" through the land they live in, causing them to appreciate more fully its many beauties and objects of interest.

Besides its value as a picture of things as they are to-day, in after years this book should be of service as a sort of mark from which further improvements in the country may be measured, and its photographs will then be of the greatest interest as a permanent actual record of bygone days, which, in a rapidly changing and advancing country like South Africa, it is as well to have.

Without going into long descriptions, which people would then never read, we have endeavoured to say in a chatty way something about each picture which will make it self-explanatory and interesting to the stranger; while, with one to whom a scene is familiar, the description will save trouble when showing the book to friends.

In conclusion, we have to express our appreciation of the kindness shown us by friends who have helped us in various ways, especially to Mr. J. GRIBBLE, photographer, Paarl, who kindly allowed us to reproduce the views given on pages 21–29, 33, 49–57, 61, 99, 103–7; to Mr. FRIPP, photographer, Cape Town, for the views on pages 19 and 31; to Mr. CANEY, Pietermaritzburg, for Nos. 161, 169–173, 185; to the Castle Mail Packets Company for No. 47; the Union S.S. Company for No. 199; and to Mr. E. P. MATHERS, the editor of "South Africa," for No. 177.

SOUTH AFRICAN PHOTO-PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Cape Town.

TABLE BAY AND SHIPPING, CAPE TOWN.

The first view that a stranger gets of South Africa, as his vessel glides into Table Bay, is exceedingly impressive; indeed it may be safely said that it is one of the most striking scenes in the world. Before him, towering in massive grandeur to the sky, is the mighty Table Mountain, 3,586 feet high, flanked on either side by the two hills known as the Lion's Head and the Devil's Peak, which, like figures supporting a statue, set off the centre piece. Low under the frowning walls of rock lies the city of Cape Town—a long stretch of dotted white; while, in the foreground and all round him, ships of all nations are at anchor. The Bay is sheltered by a fine breakwater, and the harbour at present boasts the only docks in Africa.



ADDERLEY STREET, CAPE TOWN.

In this street the whole life of Cape Town centres. Into Adderley Street every new comer on arriving makes his way. On its side walks he will meet English and Dutch, German and Jew, Malay, Kafir and Hottentot—in fact, representatives of every nation, talking every jargon under the sun, pass by in unending procession. Otherwise its long line of hansoms suggests a London street, as do the offices of the Standard Bank of South Africa on the left of the picture. These latter are a magnificent pile, which cost £32,000, and are surmounted by a marble figure of Britannia. The banking hall is fifty feet high, and the space set apart for its customers is no less than 1,500 square feet.


WRIGHT & Co

HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, CAPE TOWN.

This noble building, standing in its own grounds, at the entrance to the beautiful avenue of oak trees at the top of Adderley Street, is a fitting home for the Legislative Council and Assembly of the Cape Colony. The building is of red brick, with white stone facings and Corinthian columns. It measures 264 feet by 141 ; its height to the top of the portico being 63 feet. The cost of erection was £150,000.



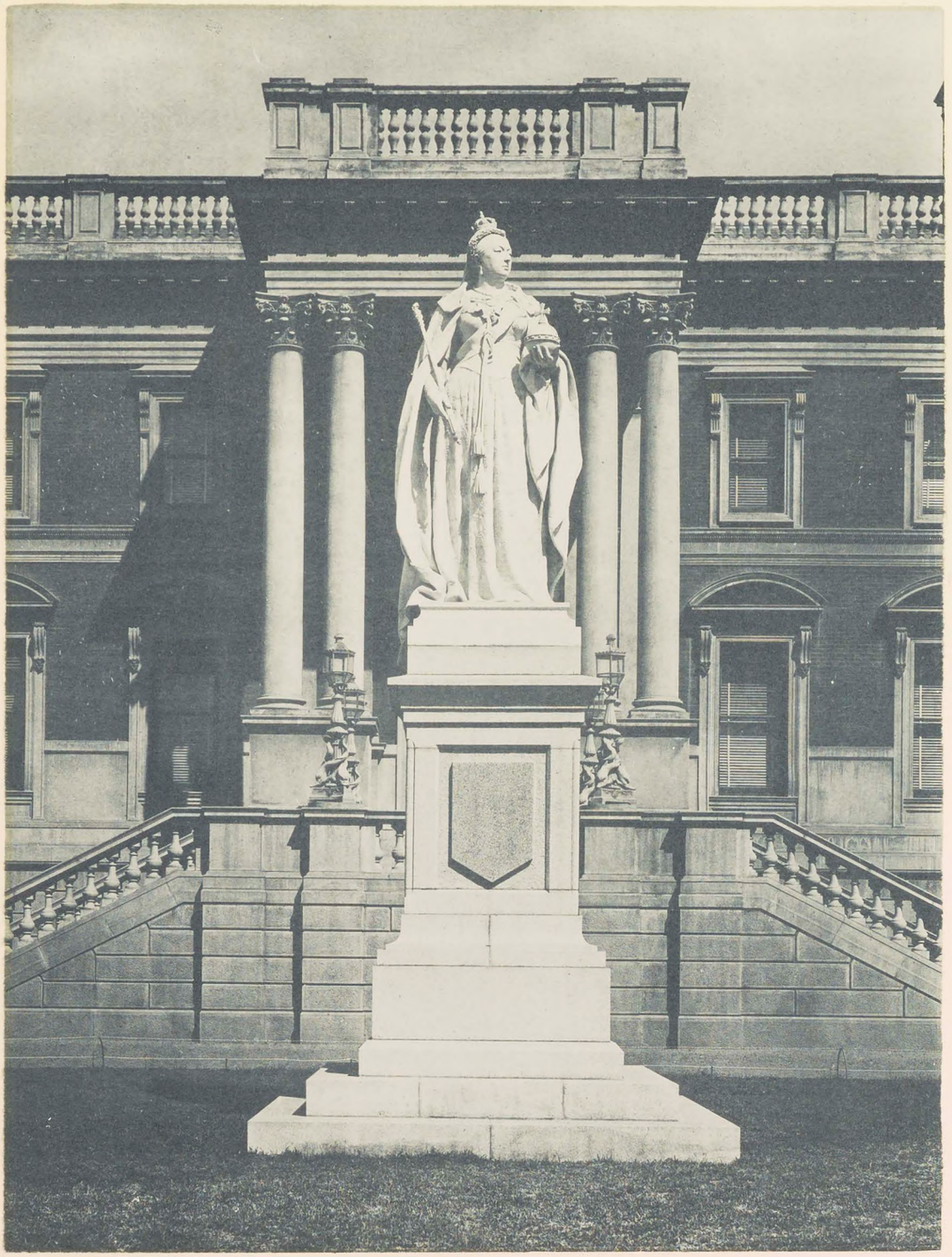
INTERIOR, LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY CHAMBER, CAPE TOWN.

A very handsome room indeed, the distinguishing feature of which is the intrinsic goodness of all the fittings. These are of colonial wood, upholstered in green leather. The chamber is 67 by 36 feet, and 25 feet in height; it has splendid acoustic properties, and is beautifully illuminated by Edison incandescent lamps of frosted glass. The Parliament of Cape Colony was constituted 11th March, 1853; it consists of a Legislative Council and the House of Assembly, made up of twenty-two and seventy-six members respectively.



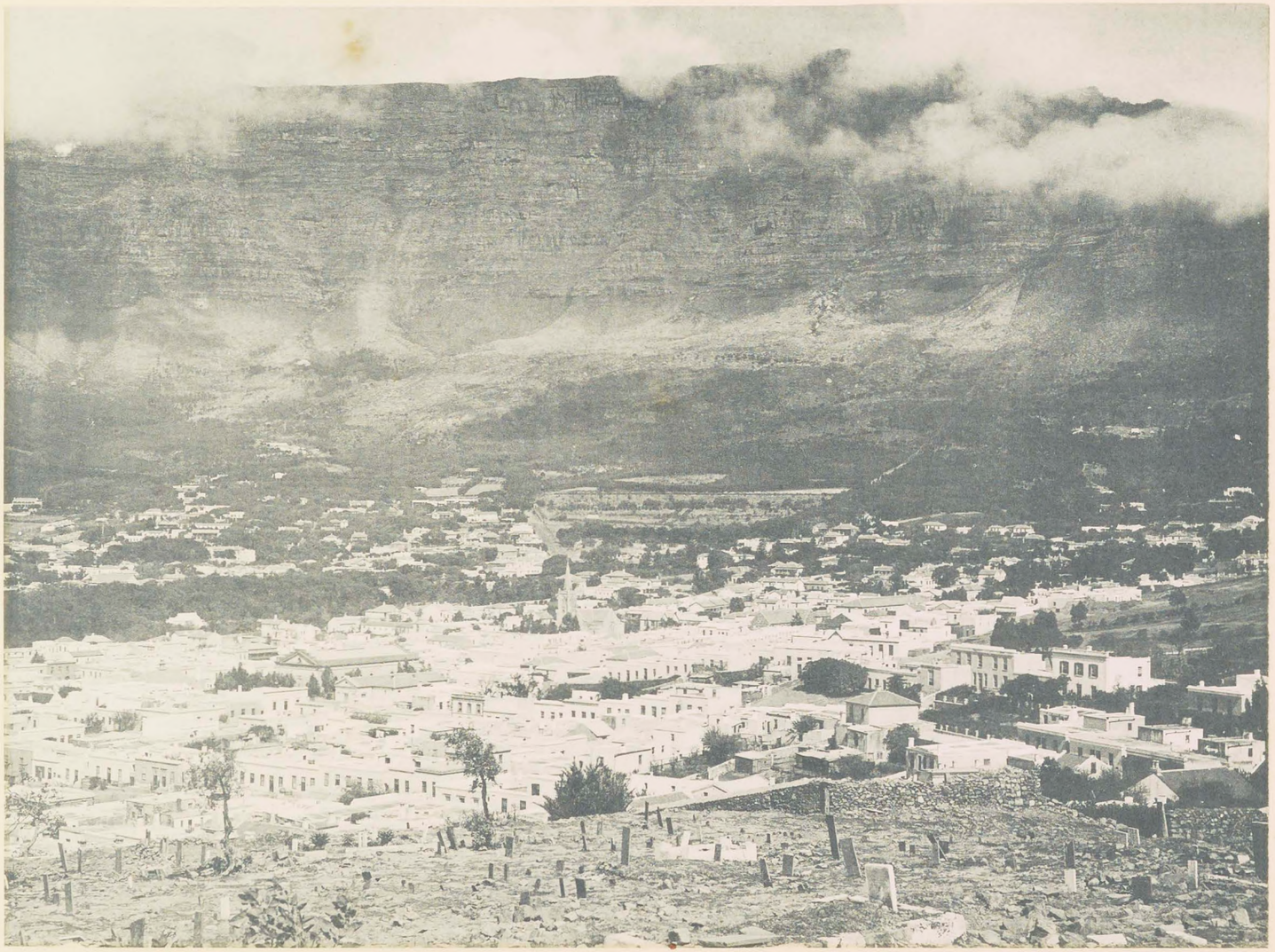
STATUE OF QUEEN VICTORIA, CAPE TOWN.

The people of the Cape Colony are very loyal, and this handsome marble statue of Her Majesty is in commemoration of her Jubilee in 1887. It stands in a commanding position at the north front of the Houses of Parliament. It was carved out of a single block of marble, procured from Italy, by the eminent sculptor, Mr. T. Brock, for which he was paid £1,000. The height of the statue is ten feet six inches, making with the pedestal about twenty feet. Unveiled 21st January, 1890, by Sir Henry Loch; it cost in all £1,700.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF CAPE TOWN, AND TABLE MOUNTAIN.

This picture is taken from the old Mohammedan burial ground, from which point the best general idea of Cape Town and its surroundings can be obtained. The fleecy clouds, when they gather in volume and droop over the sides of the Table Mountain, are locally dubbed the "Tablecloth," and when one of these is to be seen, a sou'easter storm may generally be expected. The city is most regularly laid out, as if by rule and plan, in streets which cross each other at right angles; some of the principal thoroughfares being very wide, but others are narrow. The white houses, with their flat tops, would suggest a resemblance to one of the cities of the Holy Land—a resemblance made the more complete by the Eastern tombs in the foreground.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF CAPE TOWN, AND THE DEVIL'S PEAK.

This picture, which joins on to the previous one, gives a further view of Cape Town. Being taken from a good elevation, almost every individual house in the place can be picked out. The city has a population of over 51,000; but this does not include its suburbs, to which so many of its people return at the conclusion of the day's business. The English Cathedral (St. George's), with its circular tower, built in 1830, after the model of Christ Church, St. Pancras, London, at a total cost of £22,000—is a noticeable object near the centre of the picture, as is also the graceful spire of the Metropolitan Wesleyan Methodist Church, which rises 140 feet above sea level.



LION'S HEAD, CAPE TOWN.

Here is a view of the hill which flanks the other side of Table Mountain, and completes the striking panorama. A most delightful drive is to be obtained from Sea Point right round the Lion's Head, the road leading past slopes where the "silver leaf" trees, for which the district is so celebrated, grow in large quantities; then, on through glorious avenues of pines, with here and there enchanting views of Cape Town and Table Bay. The height of the Lion's Head is about 2,100 feet.



RONDEBOSCH, NEAR CAPE TOWN.

No series of views of Cape Town would be complete, without at least one giving some idea of the charming residential suburbs, which stretch for miles and miles along the slopes of Table Mountain. Great avenues of pines alternate with splendid houses and beautiful gardens, which, with vineyards and pasture fields, make up a charming panorama as the traveller goes through by rail or road. Here the busy man, at the close of his day's work, can return to a home where he may enjoy a fresh country life, but in a neighbourhood in which he has also the advantages of the most refined and cultivated society to be found in South Africa.



SIMON'S BAY, FROM KALK BAY. (INSTANTANEOUS.)

Here we have a picture taken from that popular and rising sea-side resort, Kalk Bay, looking out over the curling white breakers to Simon's Town, which may just be distinguished as a lot of little white dots in the distance. The hills on the north-west and south-east make Simon's Bay a safe anchorage. It is strongly fortified, and the town is chiefly important as the head-quarters of the Cape Naval Station.



DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH, CALEDON.

The Dutch Reformed Church, at Caledon, is a beautiful building of architectural pretensions which would not be unworthy of a large European town. It was erected at a cost of £7,000 and seats 800 people. The town was called after Lord Caledon, and is an important centre for the wool, grain, ostrich feathers, wines, etc., produced in the district.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE PAARL.

In this picture, taken from Lady Grey Bridge Station, we have a view of one of the most celebrated vine districts in South Africa; a place, too, whose political influence in the forming of the Afrikander Bond, has made itself felt throughout the whole country. The town consists of one very wide street, which is one long avenue of oak trees running for six or eight miles. It has a population of about 8,000. Its name is taken from the large rocks on the summit of the hill, which are supposed to resemble the pearls of a necklace.



A WINE FARM, PAARL.

Here we have a photograph of one of the good old farmhouses built by the early Dutch settlers, after the model of what they had left behind them in "the land of fen and dyke." Round them they planted the stately oaks, by which, as seen in the picture, the house is embowered, and on the long erven attached to each they cultivated vines, like those in the foreground, just as their descendants, though with greater skill, do to-day. Many of these houses bear dates, some as far back as 1759.



BAIN'S KLOOF, NEAR WELLINGTON.

This is a strikingly characteristic example of South African mountain scenery. The kloof is about fifty miles from Cape Town, and the main road to the interior passes through it. The road was opened some thirty-five years ago, by the employment of large bodies of convicts, and so well has it been done that, though rising 2,000 feet, the gradient is so gentle that in only one place, Withoogte, is it necessary for a cart to go at a walking pace.



SHEEP AND OSTRICH FARM IN THE KAROO, CAPE COLONY.

The "Karoo" district, with its monotonous desert-looking plains, its brown hills, and dried up water-courses, presents, at first sight, a very uninviting appearance. Strange as it may seem, the sheep thrive wondrously on the little bushes ("schaap bosch"), their only subsistence, which may be noticed growing at intervals on the blank red earth. But when it rains, an enchanter's change comes over the face of the earth, flowers of rainbow colours springing up out of the desert brown in every direction. Behind the farm is the wool store, and the sheep and ostrich kraals are also to be seen in the picture. The cricket match being played amongst the farmers, shows, that, though somewhat solitary, life is made the best of in these parts.



SHEPHERD'S HUT ON A BEAUFORT WEST FARM.

Every here and there in the Karoo, as the train rushes by, the traveller may see huts, like the one here shown, inhabited by the natives and half-caste Hottentots who look after the sheep, goats and ostriches on the farms scattered about. Miss Schreiner, in her widely read "Story of an African Farm," has pictured the Karoo and the lives of its varied inhabitants in a remarkable way, which this, and the previous photograph, will serve to still further illustrate.



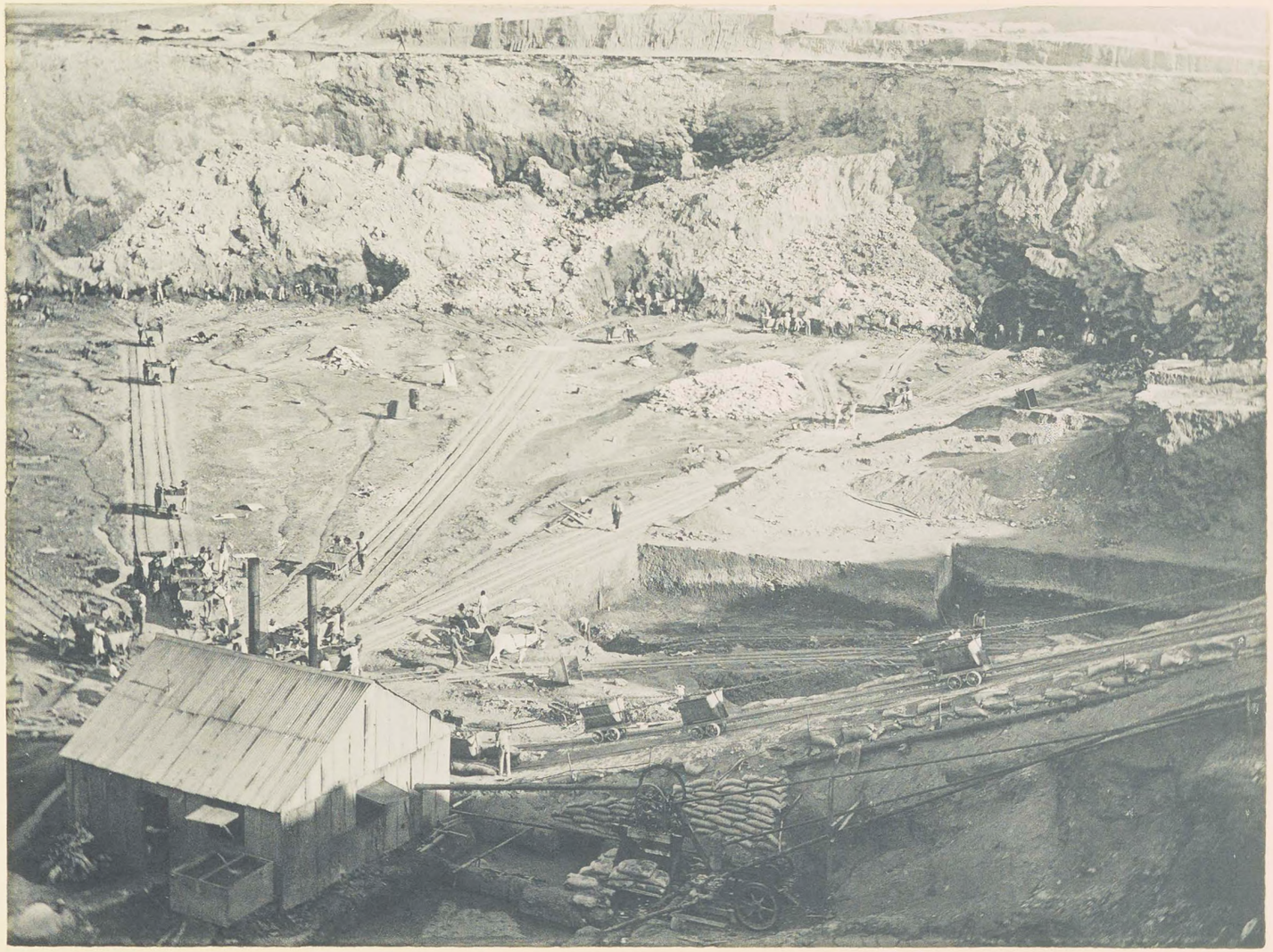
PANORAMIC VIEW OF VICTORIA WEST.

Situated in a kloof, in the midst of a large pastoral district, the little town of Victoria West forms the centre for the wool and hides, mohair and ostrich feathers produced in the division. Though some eight miles from the Railway Station at Victoria West Road, the town is by no means out of the world, having Telegraph and Post Offices, Public Offices, English and Dutch Reformed Churches, a branch of the Standard Bank, a Library, etc. The view given conveys a good idea of a Karoo town.



PREMIER DIAMOND MINE, WESSELTON, KIMBERLEY. (INSTANTANEOUS.)

We present here a photograph of the latest of the big diamond mines, which have made Kimberley one of the wonders of the world. These cavernous yawning pits, "the biggest holes in the earth," with their precipitous sides, are terrible to look over, and it is marvellous to reflect that they have all been dug out by the hand of man. One of them "the Kimberley," has an area of no less than 31 acres, and a depth of about 450 feet—a depth which would easily swallow St. Paul's Cathedral, London. We photographed the Wesselton mine, as it is the only one where the system of open working is now followed. It was only discovered in 1891, but some idea of the colossal rate at which excavation has gone on, and the depth already attained, may be got by comparison with the size of the Kafirs working on the floor of the mine at the far side.



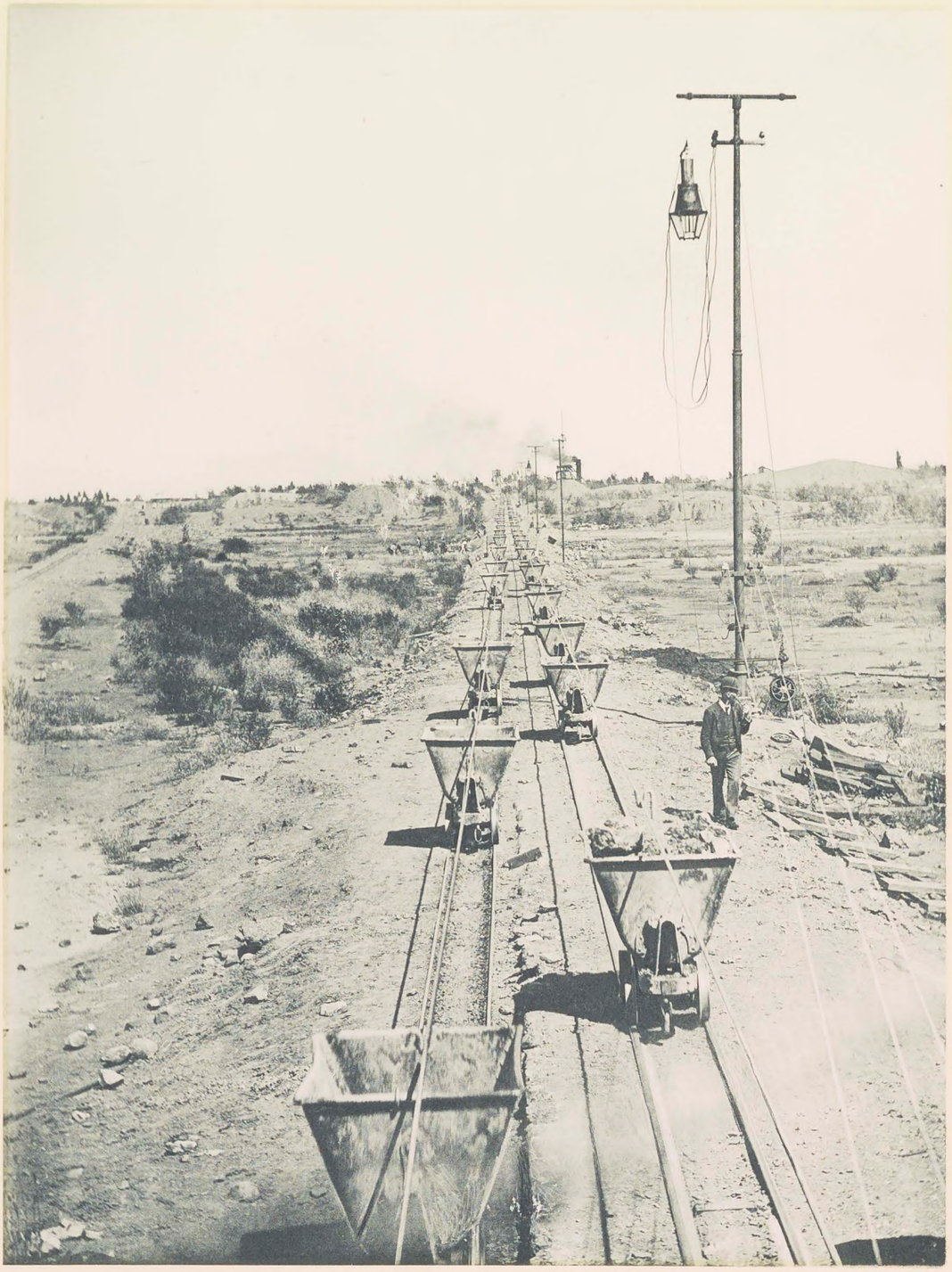
HARD ROCK SHAFT, KIMBERLEY.

As mentioned in the previous picture, the system of open working is now discontinued; the "blue ground," in which the diamonds are found, being all hoisted from shafts which are connected with tunnels going under the great open workings. The shaft, here shown, goes down to a depth of 1,200 feet, and its lofty Eiffel-tower appearance, makes it a prominent object from all parts of Kimberley. The output from the shaft is about 4,000 loads, per shift of 10 hours.



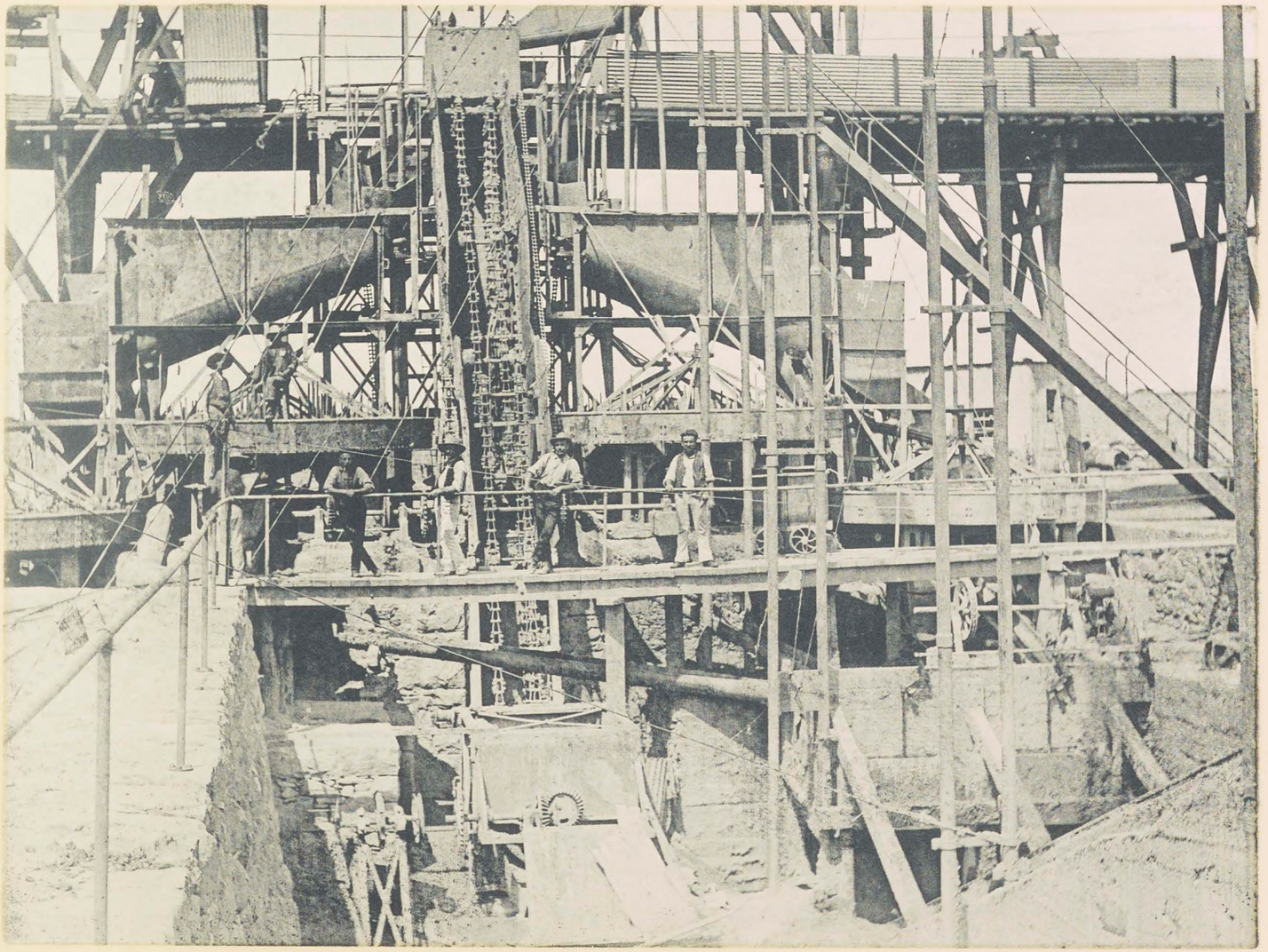
TRUCKS ON ENDLESS ROPE, DE BEERS, KIMBERLEY.

On leaving the shaft heads, the trucks containing "the blue" are placed on an endless rope, which runs them out to the "floors," the full trucks going out on one side, and the empty ones returning to be refilled on the other. At the floors the "blue" is spread out over many square miles, in order that the sun, rain, and air may disintegrate the rock, and make it ready for treatment in the washing machines. The provision of the electric light enables work to be carried on night and day.



DIAMOND-WASHING MACHINERY, DE BEERS, KIMBERLEY.

The apparently complicated mass of machinery here presented is employed to wash the mud and light particles from the disintegrated rock taken from the "floors." The stuff, on entering the pans, is stirred round with water, in such a way that the fine ground is separated and discharged, while the pebbles and diamonds, being heavier, remain on the bottom of the pan near the rim.



DIAMOND SORTING, WESSELTON MINE, KIMBERLEY.

To the onlooker, this is the most interesting part of the business. With a long sweep, the operator scatters a portion of the little pile of pebbles at his side over the table before him. So trained is his eye, that one glance is sufficient for him to pick out those seemingly dirty-looking bits of glass. Into a little bottle they go; a second sweep clears the board; some more pebbles take their place, and so the work proceeds.


NO ADMITTANCE
EXCEPT
ON BUSINESS

KAFIR COMPOUND, KIMBERLEY MINE, KIMBERLEY.

In order to minimise as much as possible the losses from theft, it was found expedient to make all the natives, working in the diamond mines, live in compounds, where they would be separate from the outside temptations of the illicit diamond buyer. Within the compounds, these highly-paid prisoners are free to do what they like, when not engaged "on shift," and, to judge from appearances, seem to have a very happy time of it. The clothes lying about to dry after the work in the mine, and the three-legged iron pots full of mealie meal "pap" cooking over the various fires, are interesting features in the scene. Wood and water are supplied free of charge by the Company; and everything else dear to the native soul, excepting intoxicants, can be bought at a store within the compound.



MARKET SQUARE AND HIGH COURT HOUSE, KIMBERLEY.

(INSTANTANEOUS.)

Kimberley possesses a very large market square, which, when filled with wagons and their long spans of oxen, presents a most interesting sight, especially to newcomers from countries where oxen are not used for draught purposes. The Court house, for the High Court of Griqualand West, with its square clock-tower is a fine building, and so is the three-storied Grand Hotel, also to be seen in the picture.


M. M. STEYTLER & Co

PANORAMIC VIEW OF HANOVER.

This is a winter scene. Hanover stands at an elevation of 5,000 feet above the sea, consequently the frosts in winter soon fetch the leaves off the trees, occasionally playing havoc with the ample gardens noticeable in the picture. The air is clear and bracing, and the district is particularly good for people inclined to consumption. The town is pleasantly situated ; its streets, which run at right angles, are avenued in weeping willows, poplars, oaks, etc.



A TOBACCO PLANTATION, HEIDELBERG, CAPE COLONY.

Here is a photograph of a plantation in a district where some very excellent tobacco is raised. The tobacco industry, already large in South Africa, is expected to much increase as time goes on, and the merits of Boer tobacco are known abroad, so that an export trade can be built up. It is a noteworthy fact that people, when once accustomed to South African tobacco, prefer it to any other.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF MOSSEL BAY.

This view was taken from near the Lighthouse. Mossel Bay is the port for the districts of Oudtshoorn and George, and the town has an important wool market. The Bay itself is considered a valuable harbour of refuge in the case of storms coming from the south-west and north-west. For landing purposes, a splendid iron wharf has been constructed by the Harbour Board, at a cost of over £20,000.



CANGO CAVES, NEAR OUDTSHOORN.

These splendid caves are situated about 20 miles to the north of Oudtshoorn. The stalactites are wonderful, as witness the pillar in the foreground. The caves are of colossal size, the largest chamber being 600 feet long.



OUTSPAN FOR NACHTMAAL, CHURCH SQUARE, OUDTSHOORN.

The "Nachtmaal" (Lord's Supper) is most piously observed by the members of the Dutch Reformed Church. Though many of them live at long distances from the towns, when the time comes, the farmers, with their wagons and oxen, with their wives and with their little ones, like the patriarchs of old, travel for days and days in order to be present at the "Nachtmaal" service. In the square by the Church the usual outspan takes place; the number of wagons, tents and oxen forming a most interesting spectacle.



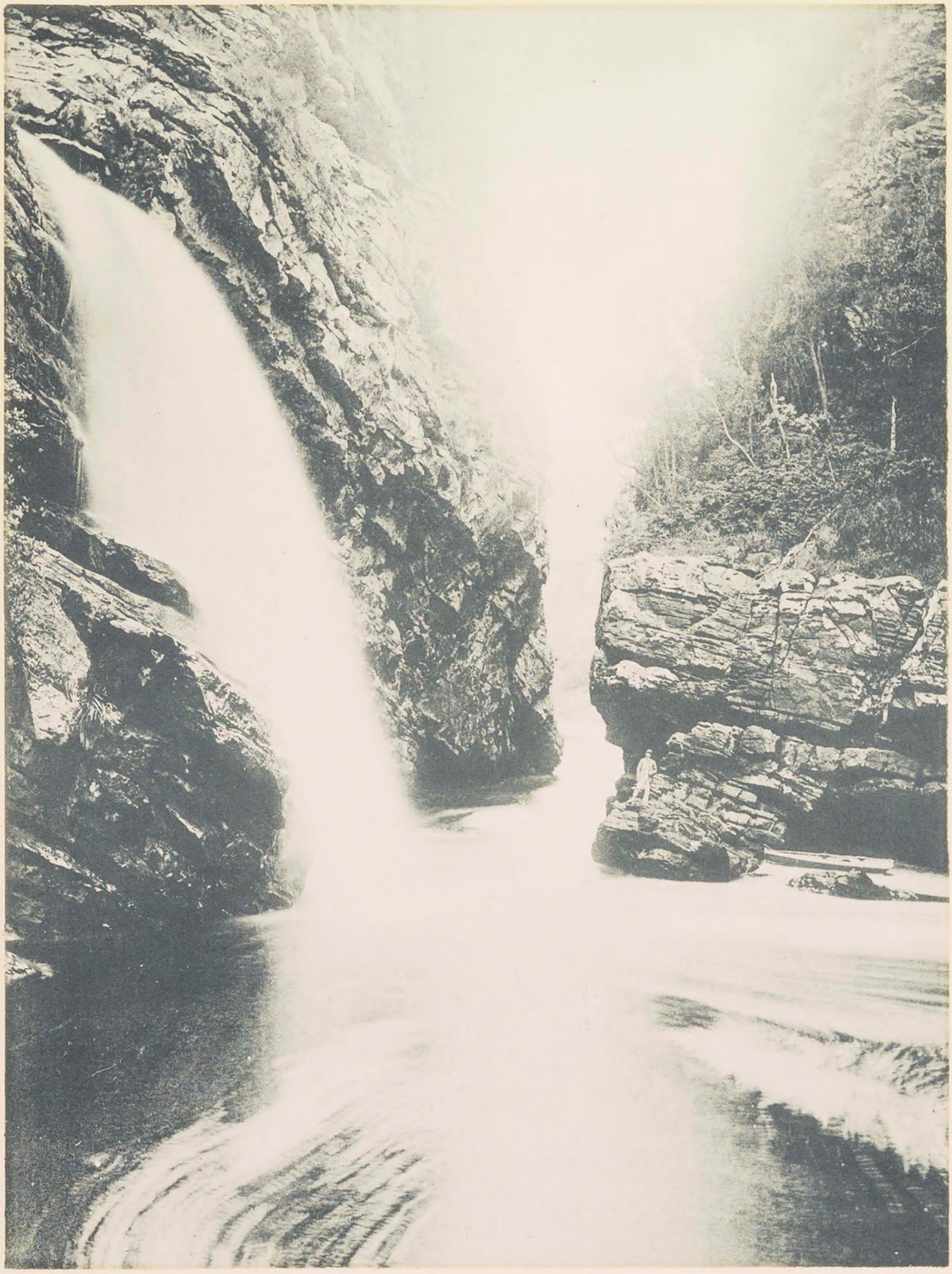
IN AN OSTRICH KRAAL, NEAR OUDTSHOORN.

Ostrich farming is one of the principal industries of the Cape Colony, its yearly export averaging upwards of 200,000 lbs. weight, value about £400,000. Ostriches are generally hatched in incubators, and during their baby period have to be most carefully shielded from cold and wet, their fatal enemies when young. Afterwards they are herded and kraaled like sheep, and periodically stripped of their feathers to supply the European markets. As the feathers are cut, and not plucked, no pain is caused to the birds by the robbery. Eight or nine months after hatching the birds begin to feather, and an adult is reckoned to give feathers of a value ranging from £2. 10s. per annum.



KEIMAN'S RIVER FALLS, NEAR GEORGE.

One of the many lovely and surpassingly beautiful scenes to be found in this district. The water falls with a long and steady roar over the side of the rock, and rushes away through the narrow gorge, which it has partly cut for itself between the cliffs. The falls are well worthy of a visit by all lovers of good scenery.



PORT ELIZABETH—General View.

In this view, taken from near the Lighthouse, we get a portion of "the Colonial Liverpool," as the town has been termed; with the jetty and the sea in the background. The total population of the town is about 25,000 and its inhabitants are noted for their go-ahead character and public spirit. The business done at the port is very large; an average of 450 steamers and 150 sailing vessels, with an aggregate of over 1,000,000 tonnage, calling there in the course of the year.



MAIN STREET, PORT ELIZABETH. (INSTANTANEOUS.)

This is one of the handsomest and best built streets in South Africa. It is over two-and-a-half miles in length, and has a peculiarly English appearance, which is very noticeable. Here most of the great Port Elizabeth mercantile firms, whose branches are all over South Africa, have their head places of business. The building on the right is the Post Office, and the handsome Obelisk in the foreground was the gift of the late Mr. John Patterson, to which a drinking fountain has been added by the Town Council. The view is taken from the top of the Town Hall portico.


DREYFUSACS

TOWN HALL, PORT ELIZABETH.

This, like the last view, is also an instantaneous picture. The Town Hall is a most excellent room, with good acoustic properties, and is capable of seating 1,200 people. In addition, the building contains the Offices of the Municipality and the Public Library, which latter, now in its forty-sixth year, has no less than 22,000 volumes. Total cost of the structure, £26,000.


People's Bonds

LIGHTHOUSE, AND MEMORIAL PYRAMID, PORT ELIZABETH.

The Lighthouse standing over the town is one of the first objects which strike a stranger on arriving. Its light, which is of the kind known as fixed white dioptric, has been shining now for over thirty years, and is visible in clear weather for twenty miles out at sea. It stands at an elevation of 225 feet above sea level. The Pyramid adjoining is in memory of the lady from whom the town derives its name. She was the wife of Sir Rufane Donkin, who visited the district to help in establishing the original British settlers of 1820.



TOWN HALL AND STREET, GRAHAMSTOWN. (INSTANTANEOUS.)

The Town Hall is a very fine specimen of Gothic architecture, finished in rubble masonry, with cast concrete dressings. It was completed in 1882, at a cost of £16,789, the foundation having been laid five years previously by Sir Bartle Frere. Besides the Town Offices, the building contains the Library, Assembly Rooms, and a Grand Museum, which boasts the finest collection of South African fossils extant. As will be noticed from the picture, the shops of Grahamstown are large and handsome, and the wagons thronging its streets, with wool, skins, ostrich feathers and wheat, show that the importance of the city as a commercial centre, in addition to its educational and religious eminence, is in no wise inconsiderable.


MARBLE & DECORATION ROOMS
AYLS & COMPY
CLOTHING & EMPORIUM
W BROOKS & Co

ENGLISH CATHEDRAL, GRAHAMSTOWN.

This Cathedral is considered to be by far the finest specimen of ecclesiastical architecture which the English Church possesses in South Africa, and has the further distinction of possessing the only peal of bells (eight) in the country. The edifice is dedicated to St. George, and, amongst other interesting features, contains in front of the altar, a monument to Colonel Graham, from whom the city derives its name. Its noble spire, 180 feet high, was built from designs made by the late Sir Gilbert Scott. The services are ably rendered by the Bishop, assisted in his office by the Dean, Archdeacon, six Canons, and several other clergy. The width of the streets, for which Grahamstown is noted, is well shown in this view.



St. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, GRAHAMSTOWN.

Here we have a big public school, where some of the best brains in South Africa have been trained. Throughout the Cape Colony, the subject of Education has received the most carefully thought-out attention; and it is to this fact, the general all-round intelligence of its people can be largely attributed. This College was founded in 1855, with a separate School Department, which is, however, under the charge of the same Head Master. In the College Department there are Lecturers in Mathematics and Physical Science, Classics and English, Modern Languages, &c. In the School Department the Head Master is supported by no less than six Assistant Masters for the various branches of study.



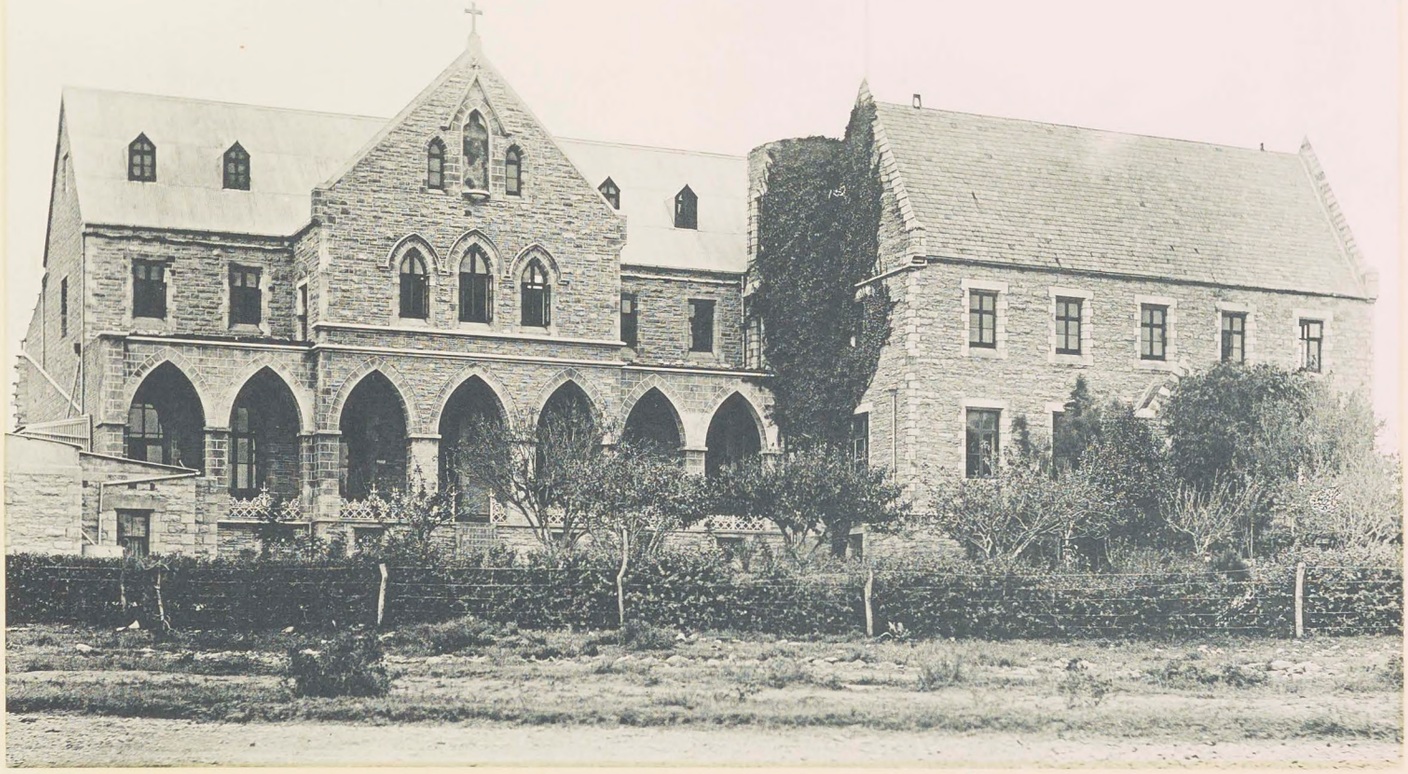
ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, GRAHAMSTOWN.

In this picture we present another of the numerous churches of Grahamstown, which have earned for it the jocund appellation of the "City of Saints." The Eastern Vicariate of the Romish Church have here a massive edifice, whose embattled towers would almost suggest an old Norman Castle rather than a Church.



St. AIDAN'S COLLEGE, GRAHAMSTOWN.

The handsome building here presented, is another of the Colleges which seem to promise for Grahamstown the position of the Oxford of South Africa. St. Aidan's was founded in 1876 by Bishop Ricards, in order that the Roman Catholics should also have a fitting place to send their rising youth. It is intended to increase the buildings, but already there is accommodation for some sixty boarders. Besides the Rector and Vice-Rector, an efficient staff of eight Masters is maintained. Teaching and discipline are alike under the care of the Jesuit Fathers. Athletics, too, are not neglected and the College is well to the front with its Cricket Eleven and Cadet Corps.



ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND STREET,
KING WILLIAM'S TOWN.

The tall spire of the above Church is one of the most prominent features in King William's Town. Its interior, paved with Italian marble, is especially handsome; while the altar rails and slabs are of the same material. The stained glass windows, illustrating the lives of Christ and the Apostles, are about the most beautiful examples of the art in South Africa. The Public Buildings are roomy and well-built, and a credit to the place.



BRIDGE OVER BUFFALO RIVER, KING WILLIAM'S TOWN.

The rushing Buffalo River, with its lights and shades, its torrents swirling round boulders, and pools sleeping in the sunshine, is rendered even more beautiful by the elegant structure which here leads the passenger from the north and west into King William's Town. The Buffalo River, about nine miles higher up, supplies the town with water, and, as the quantity required approaches to 400,000 gallons a day, it doubtless has an appreciable effect on the volume of water at this point.



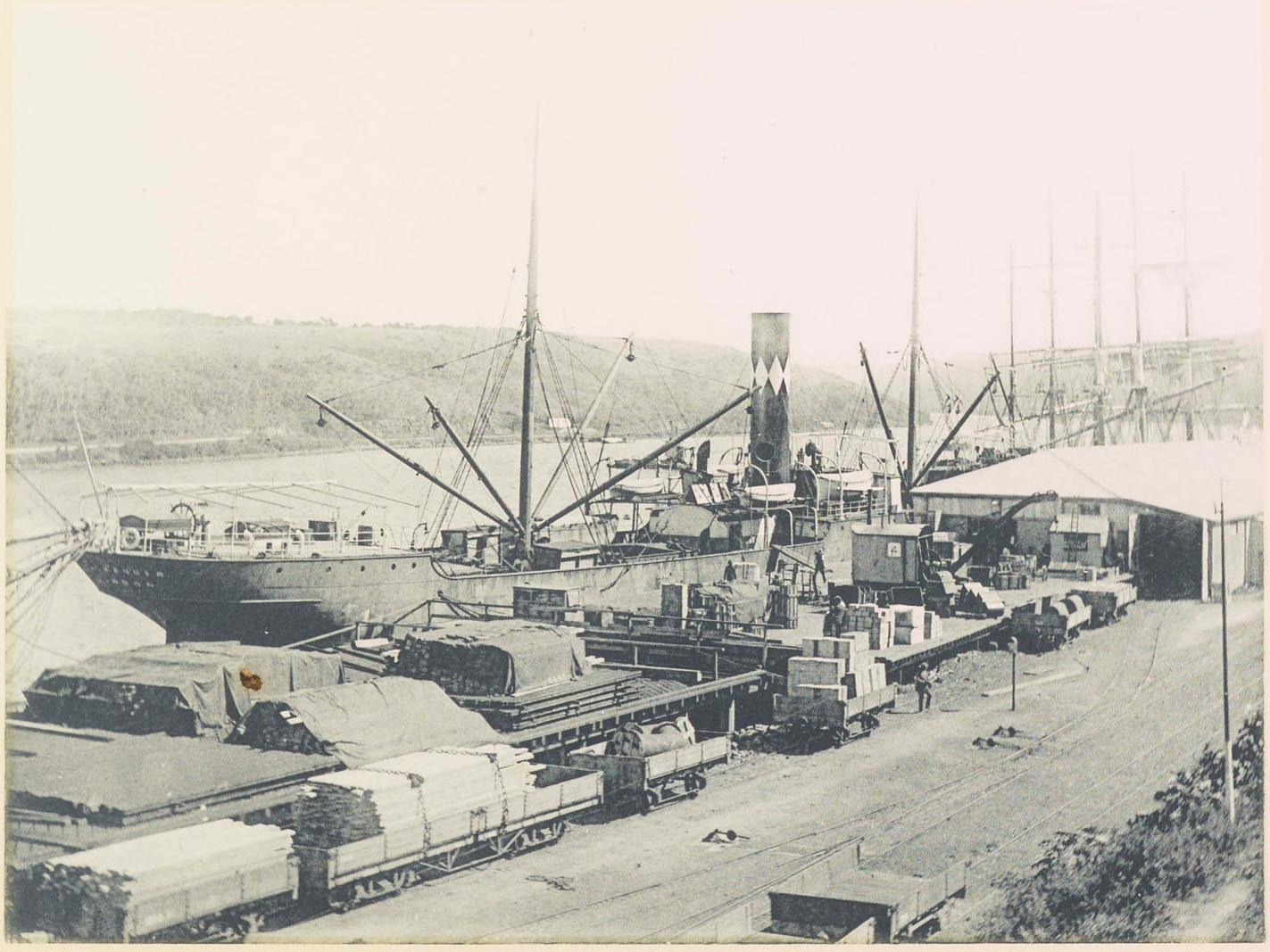
KAFIR WOMEN WASHING CLOTHES, KING WILLIAM'S TOWN. (INSTANTANEOUS.)

It is much nicer to contemplate this in a picture than to have one's linen subjected to the operation here depicted. The special patent system followed by these good ladies, of rubbing in soap and then banging the garment on to the nearest stone slab, does not augur well for its future appearance, and Mr. Masher's elegant shirt cuffs soon come back with a beautiful fringe, for which no extra charge is made.



THE HARBOUR, EAST LONDON.

Here in this picture showing a ship ("S.S. Afrikander"), of over 4,000 tons unloading at the wharf, we have ocular demonstration of the marvellous advances made by the port within the last few years. By means of persistently dredging up the sand, and courageously flinging in money to the extent of upwards of £500,000, "the bar," which has hitherto proved such a veritable bar to the progress of the place, is now almost entirely removed. As East London is the nearest port for the Transvaal and Orange Free State, its inhabitants now look for a liberal return for their long fight against the sea.



PUBLIC BUILDINGS, EAST LONDON.

The appearance of massive strength afforded by these buildings is very fine, and they are considered to be a handsome imposing block and a credit to the town. At present the Post Office occupies one end of the building, but, judging by the rapid expansion of the place, even more commodious premises will be required ere long.



QUEEN'S PARK, EAST LONDON.

The beautiful wild glens to be found in this park are very entrancing, and the people of East London are fortunate indeed in the possession of a place where nature in abandoned native grace has luxuriated into some of the most delightful combinations of verdant foliage and overhanging rock, wild cascades and dancing rivulets, possible to imagine. The Park covers an area of 80 acres.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF BLOEMFONTEIN, ORANGE FREE STATE.

This picture, taken from the Fortress, gives a very good view of the metropolis of the Orange Free State. The city is the seat of Government and the head of the Diocese of Bloemfontein ; it contains a population of over 4,000, and, being situated on an open high plain, is much esteemed as a health resort ; especially for lung diseases. It is also a most important educational and religious centre, having, besides the English Cathedral, numerous good Colleges, Schools and Churches. The twin spires of the Dutch Reformed Church are visible on the right of the picture, and, on the left, the dome of the new Raadzaal.



MARKET SQUARE, BLOEMFONTEIN.

This is a very fine Market Square, and when filled with ox-wagons presents a most imposing sight. The Market Hall on the right is convenient and comfortable ; while the handsome new Post Office in the centre of the picture, and the substantial Railway Station at the end of the street, testify to the growing importance of the place. The picture is taken from the upper balcony of the Bloemfontein Club.



THE PRESIDENCY, BLOEMFONTEIN.

A remarkably handsome massively built structure, erected, at a cost of no less than £8,000, as the official residence of the President of the Orange Free State. The President is elected by the votes of the whole of the burghers in the State; his term of office being for five years, with the right of presenting himself for re-election. In his administration he is assisted by the Executive Council, consisting of three, besides the Landdrost of Bloemfontein, and the Government Secretary.



A DUTCH FARM NEAR PHILLIPOLIS, O.F.S.

In the appearance of this prosperous-looking homestead, we have a good specimen of the results obtained by the energetic thrifty farmers of the Orange Free State. The place looks more like one of the old-established farms to be seen in Europe, with its comfortable looking white house and shady "stoep;" it is a very good sample of a Dutch farm-house. Usually, in houses of this shape, the dining-room is situated in the centre, entered from under the "stoep," with the drawing-room at one end, and the chief bedroom at the other.



LIFE ON THE "VELD."—A HUNTING PARTY.

Here is a picture aptly illustrating the fresh free life of the "Veld," far from the trammels of civilisation. The wagons are outspanned for the night after a day's hunting, which, judging by the fine old buck, has not been unsuccessful. Round the camp fire in the growing darkness, stories of past adventures will be told. Then, lying in or under the wagons, blankets will be wrapped more closely, and, lulled by the munching of the mules over their well-earned forage, tired eyes will close till light once more calls to resume the chase.



TRADERS' STORE, BASUTOLAND.

This picture gives a very good idea of the ordinary "up country" traders' store found in all outlying districts in South Africa. Built of galvanized iron, with, of course, the inevitable "bar" at one end, the store contains something of everything—"from a needle to an anchor"—metaphorically speaking; special reference, of course, being had to the native fondness for gaudy flimsy, hob-nailed boots, and "Cape smoke." Payment is as often as not made in produce, wheat or wool being taken in exchange, as the large pile of sacks at the end bears witness. These stores are a general rendezvous for the whole country side. Notice the number of natives about, the yokes of the outspanned wagons lying on the ground, and the Cape cart just pulled up for "a drink" and the latest news.



PITSO, OR KAFIR PARLIAMENT, AT LEROTHDI'S VILLAGE,
MAFETENG DISTRICT, BASUTOLAND.

The Kafir is a born orator, and nothing pleases a Basuto more than standing up to debate, with the impassioned gesture that plays such an important part in native oratory, some burning question of the day, in the centre of an enchanted circle of listeners. Observe the eager look on the faces of his blanket-huddled audience squatting round. At a great Pitso of the Basuto nation, held 29th November, 1883, it was unanimously resolved to remain under the British Government, pay hut tax, and comply with the other conditions imposed. The Basutos are a branch of the Bechuanas, and are the most advanced of all the Kafir tribes.



A BASUTO CHIEF AND HIS HEAD MAN.

The old chief here depicted in the glories of silk hat and field-marshal's uniform, is David Masupha, who, it will be remembered, was the only Chief who refused submission to British protection, for three years after it had been accepted by the rest of his countrymen. The contrast presented by his head man in all the noble simplicity of savage nakedness, is very amusing.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF JOHANNESBURG, WITWATERSRAND GOLD FIELDS, TRANSVAAL.

We come now to, perhaps, the most wonderful sight South Africa has to show—Johannesburg—the place which, at the magic cry of GOLD, sprang up out of the earth, as if by the wave of an enchanter's wand, into the settled city we see before us. The wonder is increased when it is recollected that at its commencement the district was about 200 miles from a railway, and consequently everything which was required by the population which quickly thronged there, even to the galvanized iron and wood, of which so many of the houses are built, had to be brought there by the slow, uncertain and expensive transport afforded by ox-wagons toiling along at the rate of about 15 miles a day. The view is taken from the roof of the new Jewish Synagogue.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF JOHANNESBURG.

Here is another view of Johannesburg, bringing into its foreground the pavilion and grounds of its celebrated Wanderers' Club—a Club which, for comprehensiveness and all-round excellence, may be said to be unequalled in the world. While others take up but one or two branches of athletics, the "Wanderers" goes in for all, and does them all well. Football, cricket, lawn tennis, cycling and gymnastics have each their different sections. Its grounds are magnificently lit by electric light supplied from the Club's own engine, and in the splendid pavilion nearly all the big balls take place. There is a band of about fifty performers, besides orchestral and dramatic sections, who give excellent performances on the handsome stage at one end of the hall.



MORNING MARKET, JOHANNESBURG. (INSTANTANEOUS.)

A wonderful and never-to-be-forgotten sight—to those who get up to see it—is the morning Market at Johannesburg. Wagons arrive from all parts of the Transvaal, Orange Free State, and Natal, bringing forage, wood, wool, poultry, and market produce of all descriptions, which are quickly disposed of by the auctioneers, to English buyers, Asiatic hawkers, and Kafirs, who, together with Boers and pedlars, make up the crowd swarming round. The new Market Buildings are an exceedingly large and well-built pile of red and black brick. They cost no less than £40,000.


BAR
BAR

SIMMONDS STREET, JOHANNESBURG.

"Surely this well-built substantial-looking street cannot be in a gold-fields camp," a stranger, accustomed to similar camps in other countries, might say on first seeing the line of offices here presented. Yet it is even so. The first block on our left, known as "Eckstein's Buildings," named after its late founder, Mr. H. Eckstein, contains a splendid lot of offices rented by some of the leading financial firms. The other blocks, Robinson's Buildings, Royal Chambers, and Bettleheim's Buildings, are also all splendidly built, and their offices let for high figures. Opposite Eckstein's Buildings is the Stock Exchange, and within the magic space "between the chains," shown in the picture, most of the big property sales take place.



FIRST HOUSE ON THE RAND.

As a contrast to the previous pictures, showing Johannesburg as it now is, we give here a photograph of the Boer hovel, which was the only house near to where the town now stands. Then, about a thousand pounds would have bought up all the line of main reef from one end to the other ; now, its value is almost beyond computation. It was only so recently as 18th July, 1886, that these fields were first proclaimed as a public diggings.



THE FIRST STANDARD BANK AT JOHANNESBURG.

Here is another view of early days and small beginnings, when the Standard Bank created an era in the history of the place by opening a branch in the mud-thatched hut here shown, having, in place of a strong room, only a few handy six-shooters to guard their cash. Business soon increased to an extent unparalleled before in the history of South Africa. New clerks were poured up to assist, but even with the expedient of shifts working day and night, the work could not at first be kept pace with.



THE PRESENT STANDARD BANK AT JOHANNESBURG.

The magnificent building here shown, given as a companion to the last picture, affords another contrast between the "then and now." The entrance hall, in the centre of the block, leads into a most imposing lobby of great size and height, from which numerous swinging glass doors communicate with the spacious banking hall. This, though not originally built for the purpose, has been splendidly adapted and fitted up. It has every modern convenience in the way of electric bells, speaking tubes, etc.; an Assay Department for testing and smelting gold and ores, with a wondrous complement of furnaces, chemicals and weighing machines, considered to be the finest in South Africa.


STANDARD
BANK
BUILDINGS
BAZAAR
WATCHES

LAST COACH WITH ENGLISH MAIL, JOHANNESBURG.

It was only on the 15th September, 1892, that the long and eagerly looked-for railway reached the Rand. Previously, passengers and letters had to be conveyed by mail coaches, like the one seen in the picture, which jolted along, day and night, at an average rate of six miles an hour, down to Kimberley, 290 miles distant. The building in the background is a part of the Post Office.



DOORNFONTEIN, JOHANNESBURG. PANORAMIC VIEW.

Doornfontein is a most charming residential suburb, and, though younger even than Johannesburg, is, owing to its more sheltered position, managing to already embower itself in trees that make its streets more like country walks. The large charming residence, with ornamental fountains and gardens, is that of Mr. S. B. Height. Some of the mines along the line of the main reef are visible in the distance.



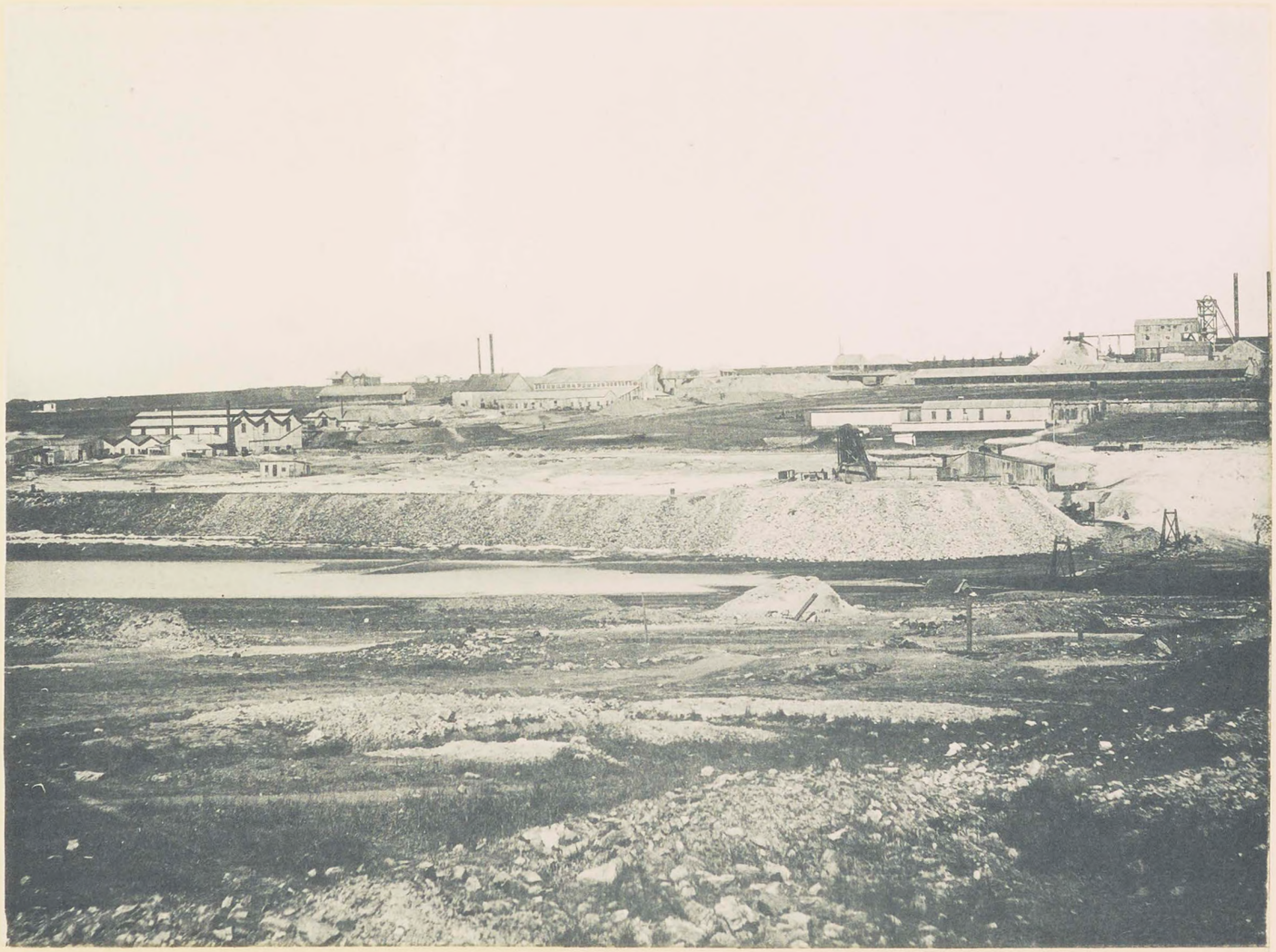
A FAIRY GLEN, STRUBEN'S, NEAR JOHANNESBURG.

This is an idyllic enchanting spot. The water comes down in a series of foaming white cascades, separated by beautiful calm pools in whose clear depths the lovely overhanging foliage, the nests of the weaver birds, the tree ferns, and the shadows of the overhanging cliffs, are reflected as in a mirror.



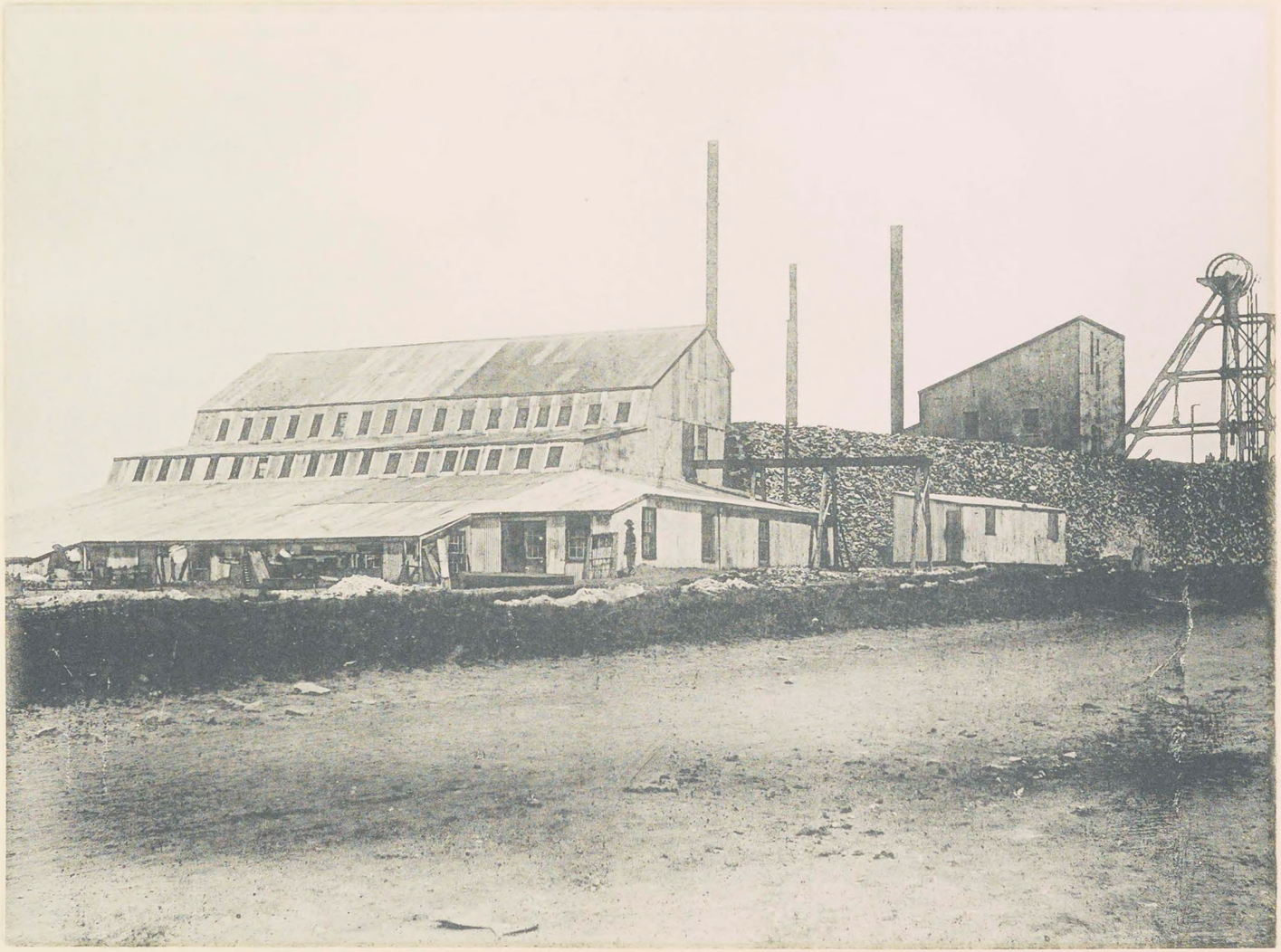
THE MAIN REEF—ROBINSON G. M. COY., WITWATERSRAND GOLD FIELDS.

We give a view along the Main Reef, showing the grounds and works of the Rand's leading gold mining Company. The main shaft head is on the right of the picture, the battery (60 stamps) nearer the centre, while on the left are the Company's new Cyanide Works. The Company is a very wealthy one, has a capital of £2,750,000; pays regular dividends; and has in its five years' existence produced upwards of £1,500,000 worth of gold. Its property consists of a block of 25 freehold claims, 3,750 feet in length, which are protected to the south by 165 acres of ground, and a further 30 claims have just been acquired.



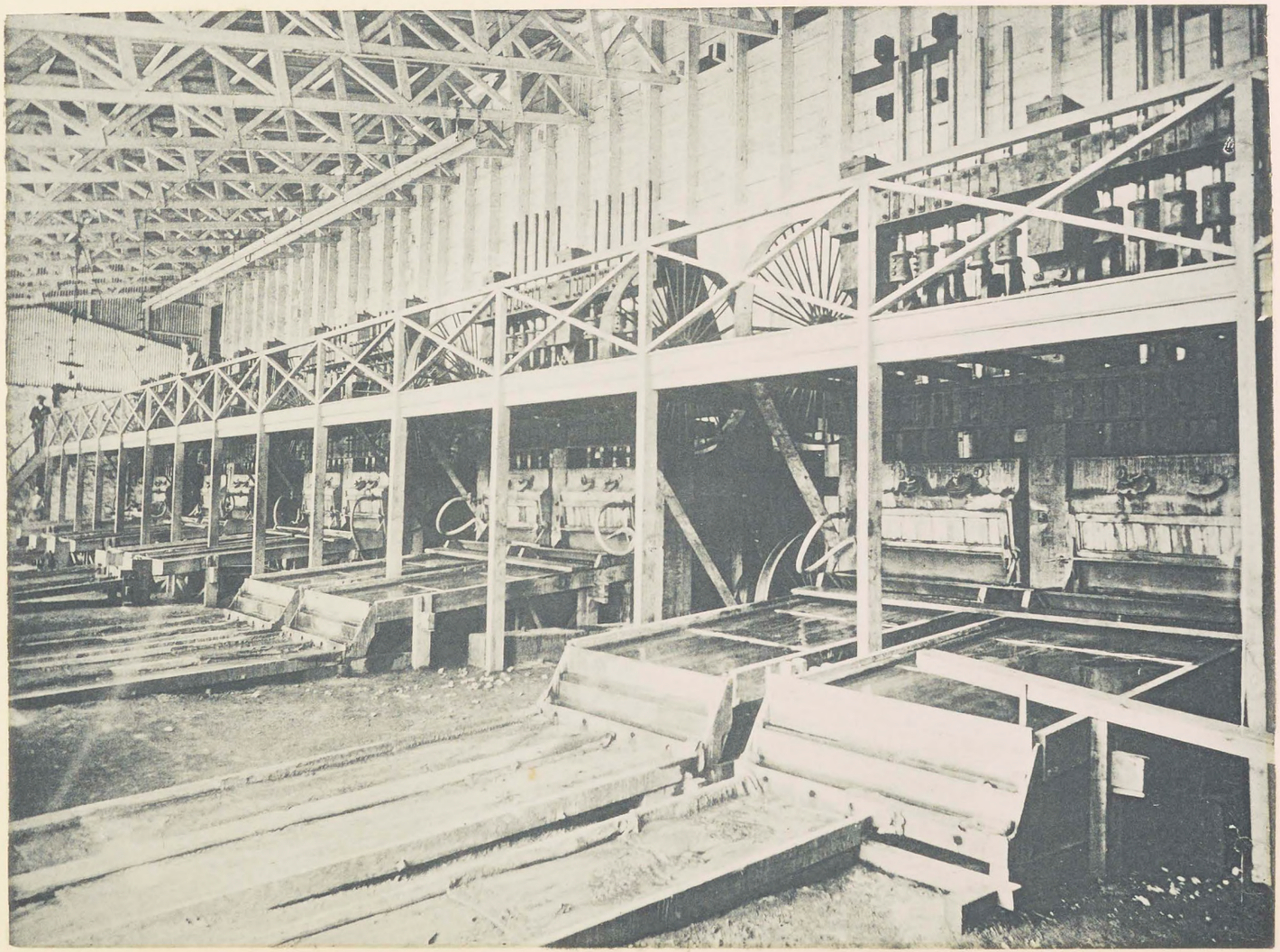
SHAFTHEAD AND BATTERY, VILLAGE MAIN REEF G. M. COY., WITWATERSRAND.

This picture gives a very good idea of the outside appearance of a Rand gold mine. The Village Main Reef Company has one of the deepest vertical shafts on the fields, being already down over 600 feet. The gold-bearing rock, after being blasted out by dynamite in the mine, is loaded on trucks, and raised to the surface, where it is run on rails along the embankment, into the large building on the left, which contains the battery, where the rock is crushed up.



INTERIOR OF A SIXTY-STAMP BATTERY, GLENCAIRN G. M. Coy., Limited, WITWATERSRAND GOLD FIELDS.

A battery may be described as a gigantic pestle and mortar arrangement, in which there are five pestles, or stamps, to one mortar. The stamps usually weigh about 900 lbs. each, the gold-bearing rock enters the stamping boxes from behind, together with a stream of water, and as the stuff is crushed up it flows through the fine sieving in front on to the sloping plates seen in the picture. These are of copper, coated with mercury, which latter metal has the property of amalgamating with itself the gold which passes over its surface; the "amalgam" thus formed is afterwards placed in a heated retort, which vaporises the mercury and leaves the gold. The battery here shown is one of the most modern and perfect on the Rand.



A MINING GROUP, WITWATERSRAND GOLD FIELDS.

The white miner in the Transvaal has a far different life to his confrère in England. Instead of a hard day's manual labour, he is here the "baas" in charge of a gang of Kafirs. If he knows how to handle his boys, and possesses tact and firmness, they will prove obedient enough; but they are quick to find out and notice any weaknesses of temper which their masters may show. These "boys" are a jovial lot—like children in their hearty laughter and appreciation of a joke; they sing over their work, and respond readily when any extra duty is required of them by a "baas" who can say a few words of encouragement or chaff in their own language.



KRUGER'S WATERFALL, KRUGERSDORP—THE SOURCE OF THE LIMPOPO.

This splendid fall is a very favourite rendezvous for picnic parties from Johannesburg and Krugersdorp; from which it is distant eighteen and seven miles respectively. The total height of the falls is 220 feet. There are three distinct cascades; in the centre one of which an overhanging rock has made a covered-in-walk, where, at the risk of a little spray, it is possible to stand under the roaring torrent and watch the rainbows it occasionally forms.



SOCIAL LIFE IN THE TRANSVAAL.—A PICNIC.

The Picnic is such an established institution in South Africa and such a popular form of recreation, that we feel so important an aspect of the country's social life may well be represented. Few things are more delightful than to drive out, a merry party, in the dewy morn, to some secluded spot for "a day on the veld," where an *al fresco* meal is enjoyed with all the zest that the fresh air gives; and in the evening, the happy parties singing their way home, testify to the thorough enjoyment all have received from such an outing.



TREE FERNS, WITPOORTJE KLOOF, TRANSVAAL.

The tree ferns in the Kloof at Witpoortje are very lovely. Some of them grow upwards of ten feet high. Their tops, branching out into long fern fronds over a straight trunk, give them a palm-like resemblance. The Kloof itself is a good specimen of many, to be found in nearly all districts of the Transvaal. The visitor, entering it from the bleak "high veld," is enchanted with the contrast presented by the abundance of foliage and succulent green grass, through which a rippling warbling stream, which rises out of the earth at the head of the Kloof, makes its way, while high overhead the bold krantzes of naked red rock make a setting to the picture.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF PRETORIA.

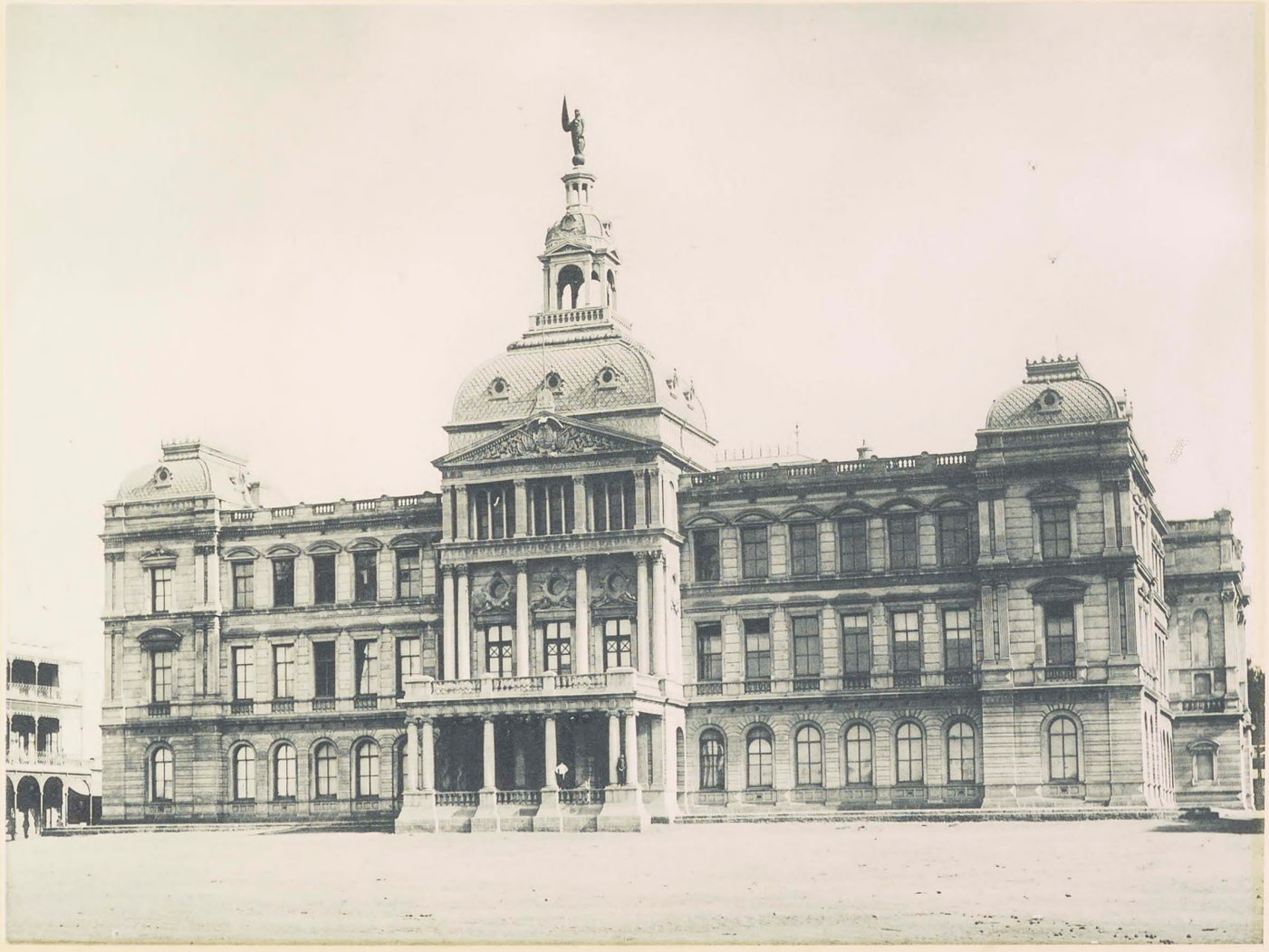
Picturesquely situated among the mountains, in fertile tree-clad valleys, the capital of the Transvaal presents a very enchanting appearance when viewed from a distance. On entering the town, the beautiful white houses nestling under the overhanging weeping willows, the hedges of roses, and the stately buildings, give the stranger a very favourable impression. In addition to being the seat of Government, Pretoria is also the centre of a Diocese which embraces the whole of the Transvaal. The city contains a population of about 12,000.



RAADZAAL, PRETORIA.

"Eendragt Maakt Magt."

A massive and glorious pile of buildings, considered by some to be the most imposing structure in Africa. They were begun in 1889, and completed in 1891, at a cost of £175,000. The carving above the portico, of the Transvaal arms, in white stone, with the national motto, quoted above ("Union makes strength"), is a very fine piece of work; as is also the statue of Liberty, which crowns the edifice. The chambers for the first and second Volksraads are beautiful rooms, and the whole building is a credit to its architects.



DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH, PRETORIA.

Standing in the middle of the Church Square, the Dutch Reformed Church is the most noticeable edifice after the Raadzaal. Built on the site of a predecessor destroyed by fire, it was for years the distinctive feature of Pretoria. Its position in the centre fittingly testifies to the honour paid by the "landsvaders" to their national Church, round which they have assembled, season after season, for the "nachtmaal" service.



CHURCH SQUARE, EAST SIDE, PRETORIA.

These three very handsome buildings, known as the Transvaal Mortgage Company's, Lewis & Mark's, and Eramus' Buildings, respectively, have been all erected within the last four years, so will convey an idea of the rapid strides made by Pretoria. On the ground floor of the nearest the African Banking Corporation conduct their business, while all the other buildings have good offices, fitted with every modern convenience.



AVENUE OF BLUE GUM TREES, CHURCH STREET, PRETORIA.

A visitor to Pretoria, standing in the middle of Church Street, looking down the shadow-flecked road, sentinelled by these magnificent trees, with their regularly placed smooth pillars, might feel as if he were in the nave of some grand old roofless abbey. The Dutch Reformed Church, shown in our last photograph, makes a beautiful completion to the picture.



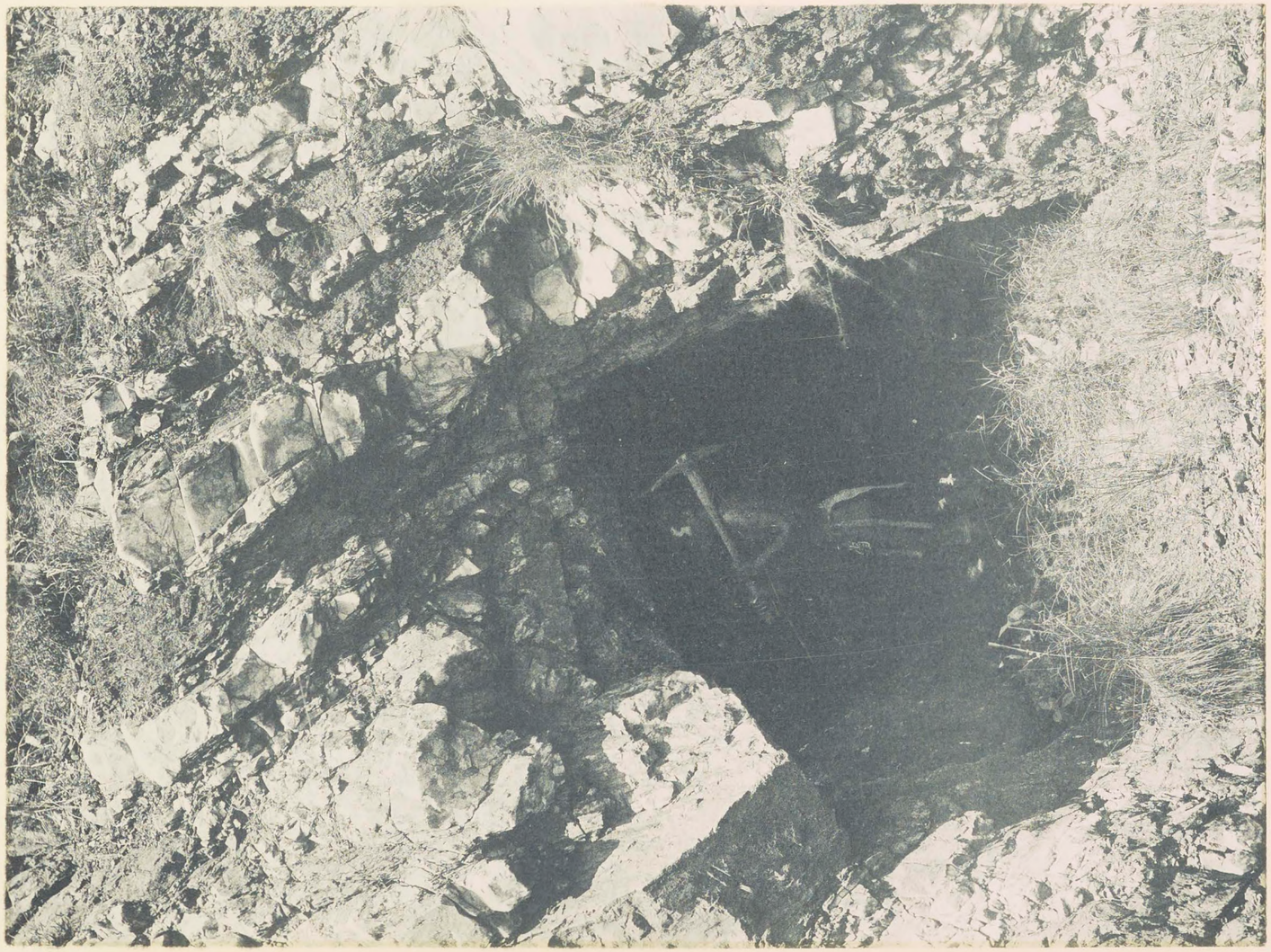
PANNING FOR GOLD, NEAR BARBERTON.

In this apparently simple scene we have the story of the rise of the Transvaal goldfields. After days and weeks—months perhaps—of anxious searching, of hardships, and possibly of privations, the prospector, toil worn and saddened with the hope deferred that maketh the heart sick, at last finds a likely looking reef. Having chipped off some samples and pounded them up, he adds water to the powdered rock in his pan, and gradually works over the edge the lighter portions. As the stuff is cleared away, imagine the anxiety with which he looks for any sign of the yellow streak at the corners of his pan, which may perchance spell fortune as the reward of his labours.



DRIVE ON A REEF, BARBERTON.

This illustrates the system of mining employed where the reef lies in a hill, as is the case with most of the De Kaap properties. The stuff is brought out in trucks, which run along tram lines to the entrance of the drive, from whence they are usually lowered on an aerial wire down to the battery. In this picture the course of the reef may be distinctly traced.



WAGONS CROSSING A DRIFT ON THE LIMPOPO.

Here is another incident of "Veld" life. When there is no bridge, and a river has to be crossed, a drift must be chosen where the water appears shallow enough to allow going through. If there has been rain and the river is flooded, then the unfortunate transport rider must outspan and calmly bide his time for an hour, a day, or a week, as the case may be, until it is safe to venture the oxen into the stream. Sometimes in crossing, wagons, oxen, passengers and all, are swept away by the sudden coming down of the river through floods higher up.



A PROSPECTING PARTY, SWAZILAND.

The life of a prospector in Swaziland is no bed of roses. Instead, the hard ground is too often his resting-place, with, for a canopy, only the star-spangled sky. In the early days of the De Kaap Fields, before Barberton was built, sometimes no other food was to be got but mealie-meal "pap," which, served three times a day, as may be imagined, began to somewhat pall after a few weeks. But it is a wild free life of ups and downs, and "once a digger always a digger" holds good all the world over. The open shirts and slouch hats of the whites, and scanty varied clothing of the group of Swazi "boys," present a contrast to the silk hats and starched collars in which civilisation delights to cramp itself.



THE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL HOUSE, PIETERMARITZBURG.

This is a fine building of red brick, set off with white stone columns of Corinthian design, while in the grounds in front there is a handsome statue of Queen Victoria, similar to the one at Cape Town, which was subscribed for as a memorial of Her Majesty's Jubilee. The buildings were finished some six years ago, and cost in all about £25,000.



ZULU WAR MEMORIAL, PIETERMARITZBURG.

"In Memory of Honour,
and
In Hope of Peace,
This Monument
inscribed with the names
of
NATAL COLONISTS,
who fell during the Zulu War,
is erected
by
Public Subscription,"

"They being Dead, yet Speak.

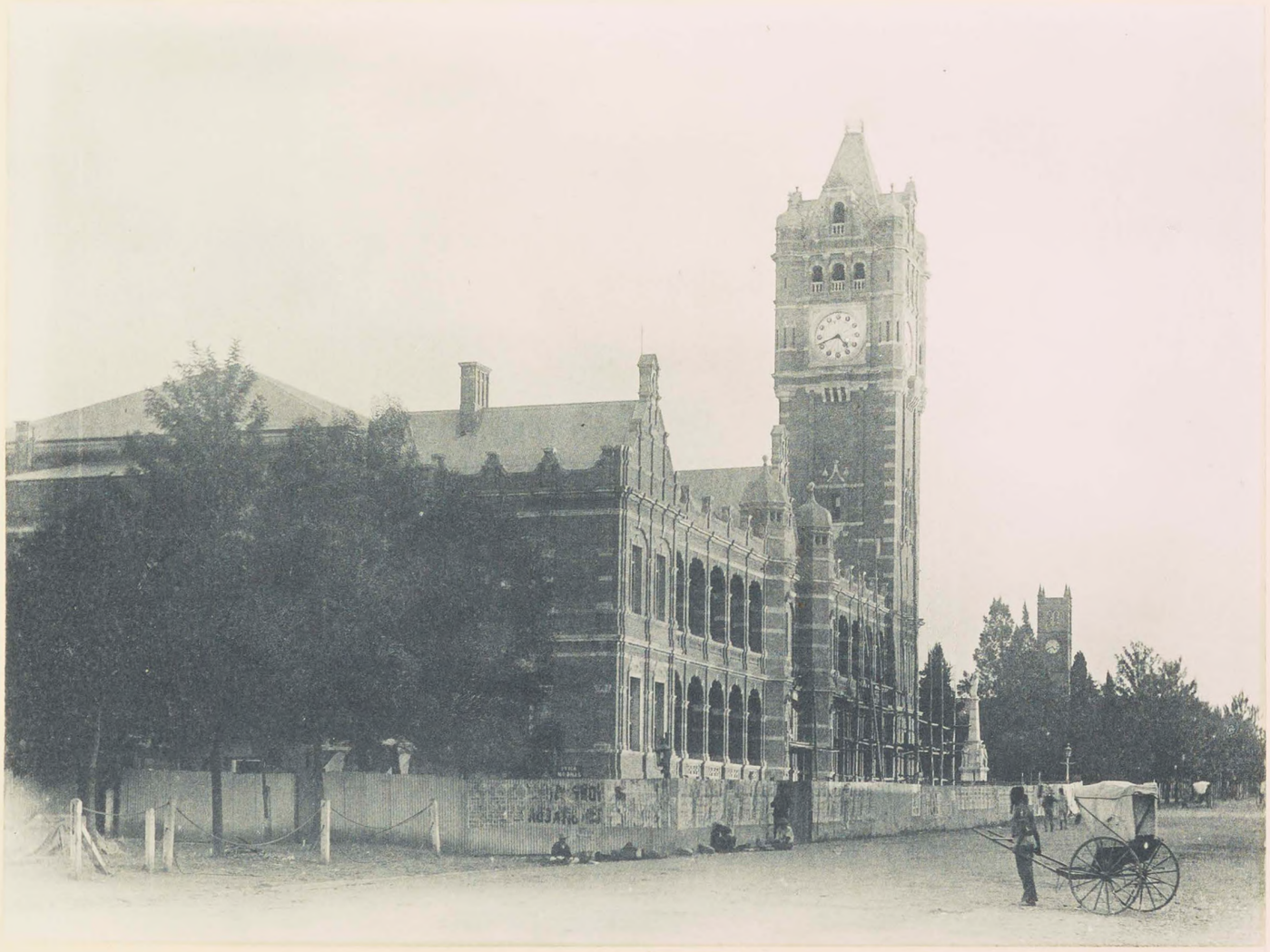


BRIDGE OVER UMSINDUSI RIVER, PIETERMARITZBURG.

This is a little fairy scene of lights and shades, of sunshine and shadow, of gleaming water and glistening foliage—a perfect idyllic dream of beauty. The bridge leads from beautiful Pietermaritzburg, with its rose-garlanded hedges, into its still more beautiful park.

TOWN HALL, PIETERMARITZBURG.

Completed in 1893, at a cost of upwards of £38,000, the new Town Hall is in every way worthy of the metropolis of Natal. The building is of red brick, with stone facings, and the clock is by Gilletts, of Croydon. The jinricksha, of which we see an example in the foreground, has come largely into fashion in Pietermaritzburg, where ladies find it useful for shopping and making calls.



BOTANICAL GARDENS, PIETERMARITZBURG.

Pietermaritzburg is fortunate in the possession of these beautiful botanical gardens, which, with their well laid-out walks and shady seats, make a pleasant resort for tired nature.



HOWICK FALLS, NEAR PIETERMARITZBURG.

These magnificent falls, 360 feet high, are acknowledged to be the highest and grandest in South Africa; here, in its whole body, the River Umgeni descends, in one unbroken fall. The place is a favourite resort for picnics from Pietermaritzburg, from which place it is distant 14 miles.



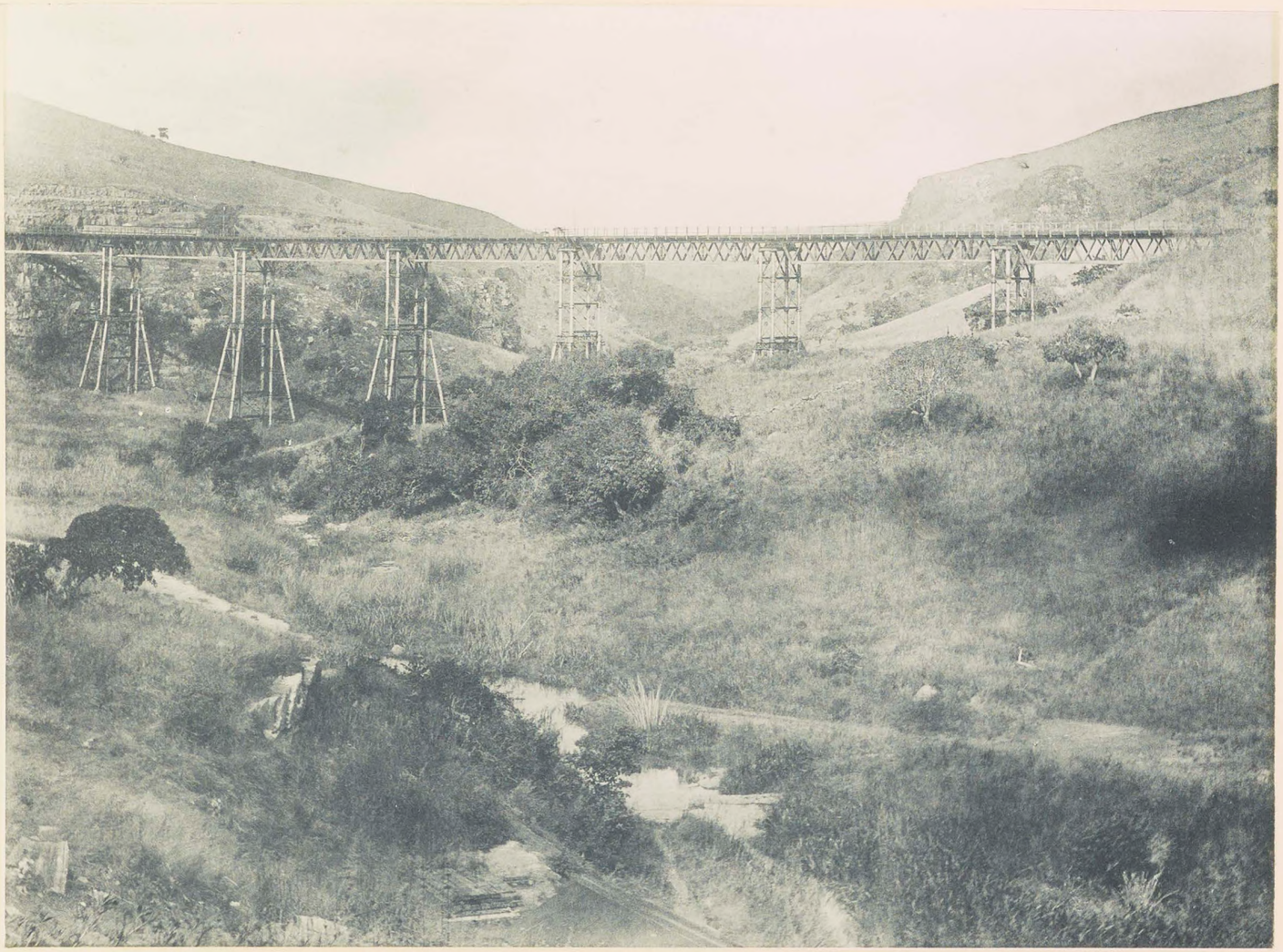
IN A KAFIR KRAAL, NATAL.

They are a very contented lot these Kafirs. Life has fewer wants, but is apparently more happy than ours with all its vaunted civilisation and its attendant cares and worries. A native's creed of life may be stated somewhat thus :— "Go up to the goldfields, work for the white man in dark holes, deep in the earth, till next mealie season, and then, with fortune saved out of pay, with a mummy-shaped roll of purchases (not forgetting a new pair of heavy hob-nailed boots which he will never be able to wear), tramp for home." His arithmetic is simple : "six pieces of white man's gold equal one cow ; four (or more) cows will buy me a nice little wife ; half-a-dozen nice little wives will tend my mealie patch, while I smoke and look on."



INCHANGA VIADUCT, NATAL.

Passengers by rail from Durban to Pietermaritzburg will recognise in this picture the fine-looking old viaduct, which was some time since condemned as unsafe. Now the railway is diverted round the head of the valley which it spanned, but the viaduct remains a prominent object in the landscape as the train passes by. Owing to the mountainous nature of the country, railway making in Natal has called forth some daring engineering; the rails being in some instances laid on gradients of 1 in 30, and curves of 1 in 300. The first sod of the railway was turned in 1876.



THE HARBOUR, DURBAN.

Here we have a view looking down the shipping-girdled Point, across the entrance to the harbour of Port Natal, to the densely wooded Bluff on the other side. The Harbour Works were commenced in 1857, and by dint of a total expenditure of over three-quarters of a million sterling, have, in the last ten years, resulted in deepening the entrance to the inner basin, at low tide, from 6 to about 14 feet. This has been achieved by the continued employment of dredgers, two of which may be seen at work in the picture, and by the carrying out of the Innes Breakwater from the foot of the Bluff to a distance of 1,500 feet into the sea, so as to overlap the end of the North Pier which starts from the Point. During 1892, no less than 265 steamers and sailing vessels entered the harbour, which, with 139 that discharged cargoes at the outer anchorage, made up a total of 612,000 tons.



TOWN HALL, DURBAN.

A noble classic building of Corinthian style, of which all South Africa may be proud. Its tower is 164 feet high, while the building, which is an irregular square, with porticoes on the west and south, measures 206 feet by 170. It was commenced in October, 1881. Besides the Town Offices, which are roomy and well-arranged, some fine rooms are set apart for the Museum. The total cost of the building was over £50,000.



WEST STREET, DURBAN. (INSTANTANEOUS.)

This is a picture taken from the Town Hall tower, and gives a view of one of the finest streets in South Africa. In this thoroughfare, most of the great Natal commercial firms, whose names are household words throughout the country, have their principal houses. The street is well lighted, partly by electricity, and has a tramway from the port to the Berea, traversing its entire length.



SUB-TROPICAL VEGETATION, WENTWORTH, NEAR DURBAN.

The jungle vegetation to be found in some parts of the neighbourhood of Durban, where the heat may be described as "sub-tropical," is very beautiful. The long "monkey-tows," as the rope-like branches noticeable in the picture, are called, remind one of the views of scenery in South American forests. Often the trees and bushes grow so thickly as to render the kloofs perfectly impassable.



A PINE-APPLE PLANTATION, DURBAN.

All along the coast of Natal pine-apples are grown in large quantities, and constitute one of the treats of a visit to Durban, where it is not uncommon for them to be sold as low as 1½d. each. Pine-apples are planted by merely putting into the ground the leafy tops, which have been previously wrenched off. The first crop is obtainable in about eighteen months. In the next year the plant throws out suckers, so that from one root there are soon two or three more. Besides being a delightful fruit, the pine-apple possesses a fine strong fibre, which has a commercial value, and it is believed that ultimately an important industry will spring up in extracting this fibre by machinery.



KING CETEWAYO'S GRAVE, INKUNZAN RIVER, ZULULAND.

The grave is in the circle at centre of picture. Here, on these breezy uplands, the man, whose name was a terror, who sent forth armies, whose discipline, drill and courage will never again probably be equalled amongst the natives of South Africa—here he rests in his long home. The spot amongst the Zulus is sacred. Cetewayo was the nephew of Chaka, the great founder of the Zulu nation. He succeeded his father, Panda, in 1872, and reigned over the country till he was conquered and captured by the British in the war of 1878-9. He was restored in 1880, but died February 8th, 1884.



UMSINGA RAPIDS, TUGELA RIVER, ZULULAND.

The river Tugela forms the north-east boundary of Zululand, which it separates from Natal. The river in many places is extremely swift, the water rushing down the rocky slopes, foaming and boiling amongst the stones and rocks. The eminence on the left is the E'kandu Mountain, 1,900 feet above sea level.



KAFIR KRAAL ON TUGELA RIVER, ZULULAND.

In passing through Zululand or Natal, the traveller will often see a scene like this. Stuck down on a hillside, with mealie fields sloping to the water below, a little collection of beehive-looking huts, surrounded by a reed fence, comes in sight. On going inside the enclosure, he will be struck by the cleanliness and neatness displayed, and if he desire a night's lodging, a separate hut, and a mat to sleep on, will generally be allotted to him by the hospitable inhabitants. The mountain on the right of this picture, is the outer, or western spur, of the Tugela goldfields.



ZULU WARRIORS, ZULULAND.

These sable warriors proved themselves in the war of 1878-9 by no means contemptible opponents. Trained up to fighting from earliest youth ; not allowed to marry until they were veterans who had proved themselves worthy by the number of times they had "dipped spears in blood," each one knew that certain death awaited the "man who dared to fly." The various regiments of the Zulu army numbered about 1,500 each, and were distinguished by the colour of their shields. A warrior's full dress consisted of a head gear of otter skin, containing a bunch of crane feathers, with strips of ox skin covering the body and a *simba* or kilt of civet skins hanging from waist to knee, while beneath these a garter of white tails and anklets of skin completed the attire.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF LOURENÇO MARQUES AND DELAGOA BAY.

It is universally admitted that the harbour of Delagoa Bay is naturally by far the finest in South Africa, having safe anchorage, where thousands of vessels may ride securely. The streets of the town have been well laid out, but require clearing of sand, and some means will have to be devised to lay the demon of fever, which at present gives the place such an evil reputation. The square building on the left is the old Portuguese fort and prison house.



RUE DOR LOUIE, LOURENÇO MARQUES.

Quaint, indeed, are the streets in this strange old-fashioned Portuguese town. The houses are nearly all painted red, blue or yellow, with red tiled roofs, some having lattices instead of windows. The palm trees sticking up here and there, the swarthy Portuguese, and the Indian merchants at the doors of their stores, make up altogether a scene differen to anything else to be found in South Africa.



A SOUTH AFRICAN MAIL LINER—THE S.S. "SCOT."

The splendid mail steamers which run out to South Africa are so well known to its inhabitants that the names of the vessels are like household words throughout the country. The ship given here is the Union S.S. Company's crack steamer, which has up to the present beaten all records, having done the distance from England to the Cape in 14 days. The "Scot" possesses twin screws, has a tonnage of 6,850, and a registered horse-power of 12,000. Its interior arrangements are like a first-class hotel; electric light is everywhere; refrigerators are provided, so that the food is always fresh, and the comfort of the passengers is studied in every way.

